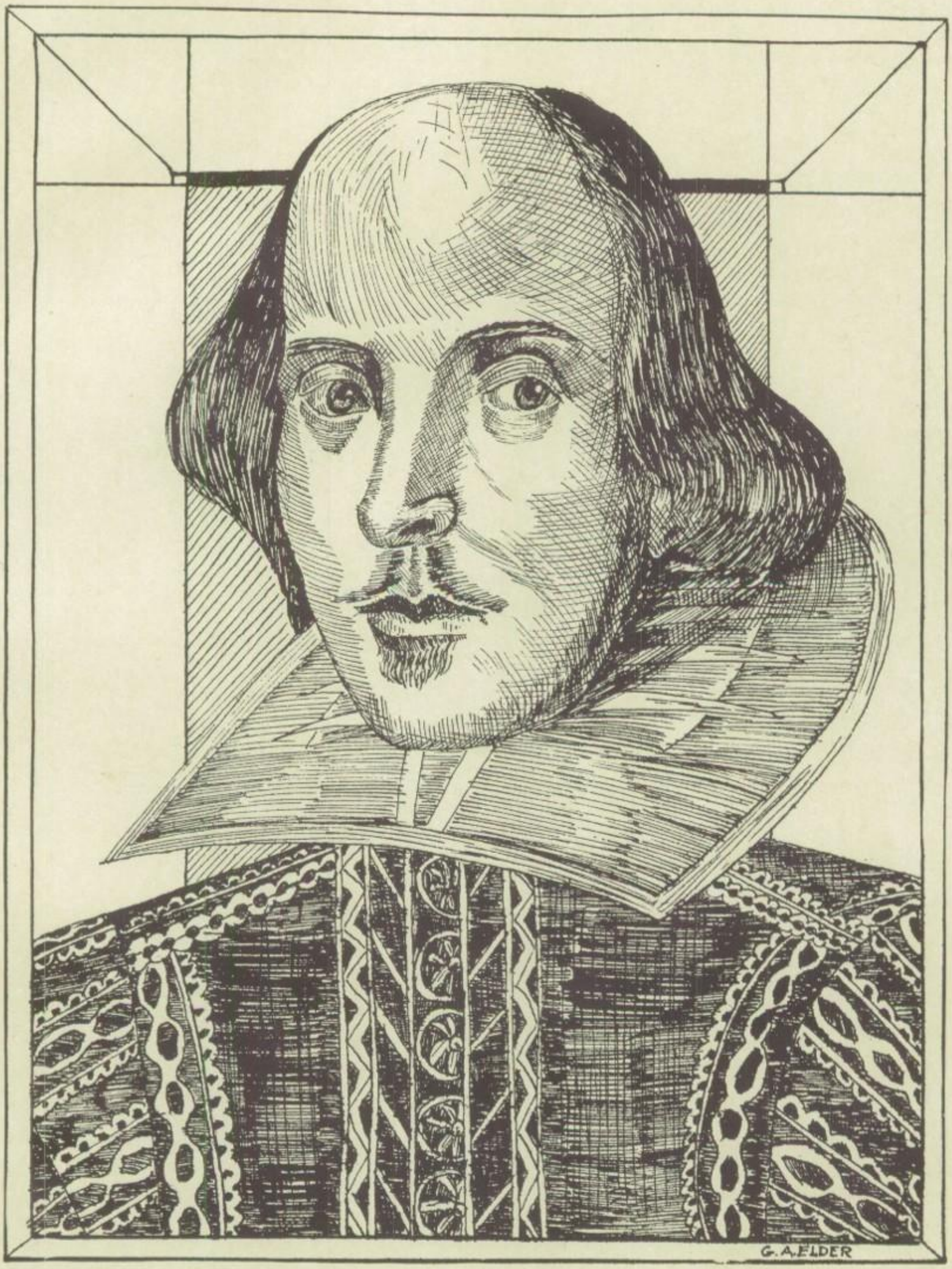
THE TEA LEAF 1933

Elvira Tadula



The Tea Leaf

1933

Published by

The Senior Class

of the

East Rutherford High School

East Rutherford, New Jersey

Foreword

If, in the Great Tomorrow of your life,
You have a moment in which to meditate
On thoughts of adolescent years—
You should chance upon this book
Among your most treasured volumes,
May it bring back beautiful memories,
And pleasant recollections of the Sweet Today.

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A Senior's Farewell

Hail, and farewell, dear Alma Mater,
The happy days I've spent with thee,
Through the years that lie before me,
Will linger in my memory.

Once I came, a wondering freshman,
Up thy steps with trembling tread,
And you opened wide your portals,
"Be ye not afraid," you said.

Enter here, acquire knowledge,
Learn to know the ways of life,
So that when schooldays have ended,
You'll be fitted for the strife.

Four happy years thy love I've gathered
Teachers, friends, and comrades true.
And now the day is fast approaching,
When I must sadly say "Adieu."

Hail, and farewell, dear Alma Mater
The happy days I've spent with thee,
Through the years that lie before me,
Will linger in my memory.

Evelyn Harring, '33

In Appreciation

Never before, in our journey toward higher education, were we afforded an opportunity to render adequate thanks, and to express our sincere appreciation to those who have made our high school education possible. Therefore—We, the Class of 1933, respectfully devote this page of appreciation to the Board of Education, the Faculty, the Committee of Twenty-six, and to our Parents, for their generosity and unlimited support of our school functions.

We, the Class of 1933

Respectfully Dedicate

This Book,

The Twelfth Issue

of

The Tea Leaf

to

Francis J. Oglee

in

Affectionate and Grateful

Appreciation

of His

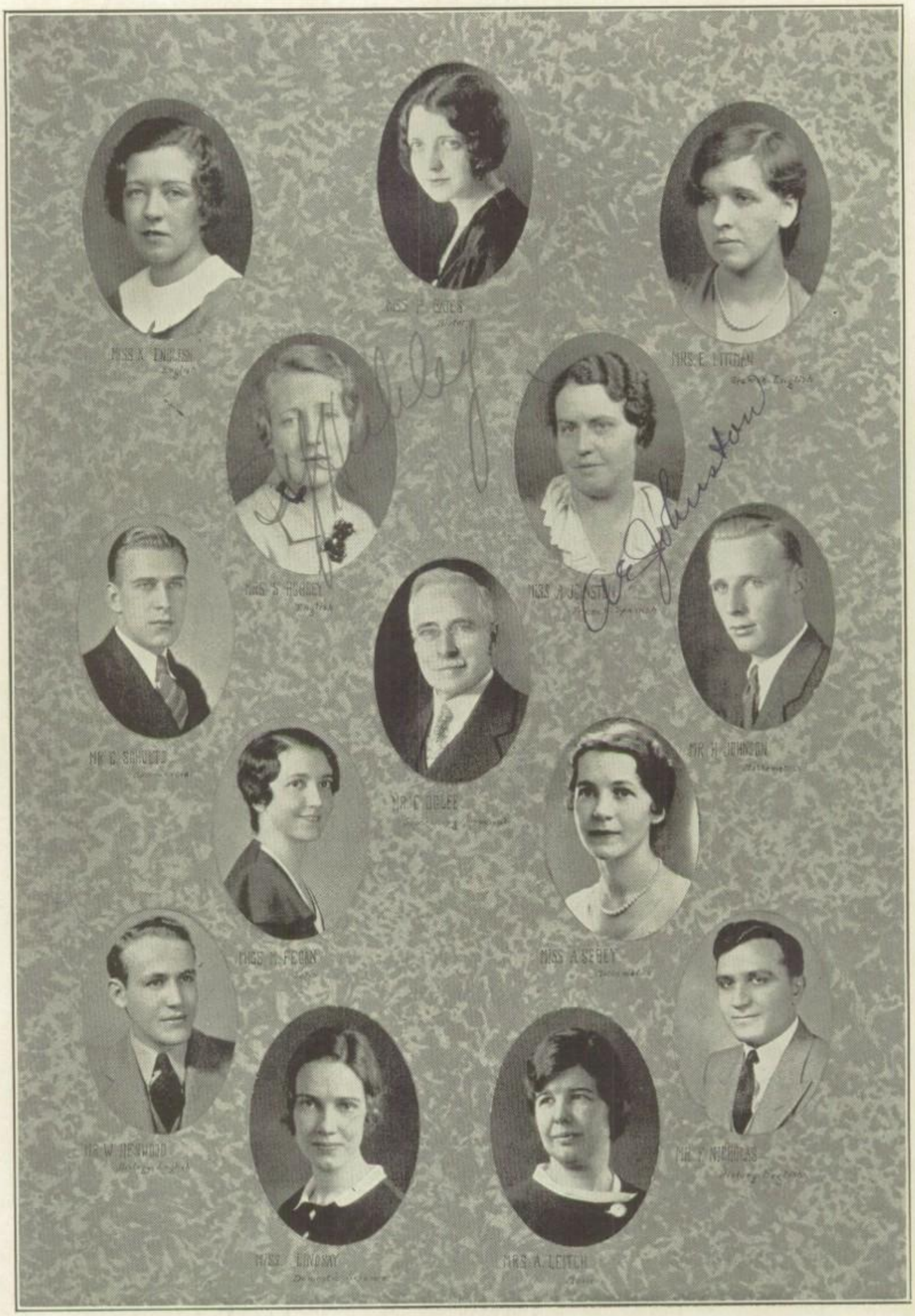
Thirty-seven Years

of Faithful

and Devoted Service

to the

East Rutherford School System



MISS L LIBBY
MISS T ZIMMERMAN
MISS A O'NEIL
MISS L PALMER
MISS H SMITH
MR C DIESWEGHTER
MR A FAUST
MR J MONTGOMERY
MISS B ZYMKOWSKI
MISS D DICKSHEID
MR E GOODYEAR
MISS A HOGEN
MR J MAHON
MISS G WATT
MISS M MACKSARTH

A Tribute to Mr. Oglee

From

The Students of East Rutherford High School

Upon

HIS RETIREMENT

AFTER THIRTY-SEVEN YEARS OF FAITHFUL SERVICE

Mr. Oglee, who is retiring after thirty-seven years in the East Rutherford Schools first came to our system in 1896.

His first position was as teaching principal in what was then known as the Humboldt School and is now the Franklin School.

He later became non-teaching principal of this school.

As time went on and the population of the borough grew larger, it was greatly through the efforts of Mr. Oglee that a two-term high school was introduced.

He then became principal of the Municipal Square School and Supervisor of all schools of the borough.

Some years later it became necessary to introduce a four-year high school course and he was mainly instrumental in acquiring this for the borough.

Mr. Oglee has seen our schools grow from two grammar schools to five schools including one of the largest and best equipped high schools in the state.

His kindly personal concern about every boy and girl in each of these schools has endeared Mr. Oglee to us all, and we gladly welcome this opportunity to express to him our appreciation of his friendship and counsel, and to assure him with deepest regard and gratitude that our hearts unite in wishing him many years of health and happiness.

CLASSES

In Memoriam

Morris Blecher

1908 - 1932

Class of 1927

GRACE ALIANELLO East Rutherford

"For one so true
There must be other work to do"

Tea Leaf 4; Class treasurer 1, 3; Glee Club 1; Orchestra 1, 2, 2, 4; Vice President 3, 4; Scholastics 1, 2, 3, 4; Commercial Contest 1, 3; Class Committees 1, 2, 3, 4.

ANNA AUGUSTINOWITZ

East Rutherford

"Born to do, undo and do again
But never to be still"

Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Creative Writing Club 4; Class Committee 3.

BEATRICE BARCLAY East Rutherford

"Small packages contain
abundant treasures"

Student Council 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Interclass Basketball 1, 2, 3; Varsity Basketball 3, 4; Class Committee 3.

RICHARD BARRO East Rutherford

"An athlete, a worker, and a boy
noted for good sportmanship."

Varsity Basketball 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Class Committees 2, 3.

CHARLOTTE BECK East Rutherford

"The Virtue of a calm disposition
is recognized"

Tea Leaf 4; Tri-Y 1, 2, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, ? 4; Interclass Basketball 4.

JULIUS BLECHER East Rutherford

"No man is born without ambitious
desires"

Key Club 3, 4; Cross Country 2, 3; Science Club 2, 3, 4.

JOSEPH BONGIOVANNI Moonachie

" Merit is worthier than fame."

Cross Country 2, 4; Track 3; Dramatics 3; Interclass Basketball 2, 3.

FRANCIS BOTT East Rutherford

"A hero shall always be tall,
But there are exceptions to that rule."

Tea Leaf 4; Key Club 4; Chess Club 1, 2.

HELEN BRONNER East Rutherford

"Thine eyes are springs in whose serene
And silent waters heaven is seen."

Tea Leaf 4; Interclass Basketball 1, Glee Club 1, 2; Tri-Y 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 1; Student Council 4; Dramatics 3; Class Committees 2, 3.

DORIS BURNS East Rutherford

"In thy heart the dew of youth
On thy lips the smile of truth."

Glee Club 1, 2; Class Committees 2.

ROBERT BUTTERWORTH
East Rutherford

"Happy is the man who can appreciate
his own virtues."

Tea Leaf 3, 4; Interclass Track 2, 3; Key Club 3, 4. Science Club 3, 4.

EDWARD CHMIEL Wallington

"When Duty whispers low, 'Thou must',
The youth replies, 'I can'."

Science Club 2; Class Committees 1.

ALICE CHRISTENSEN East Rutherford

"Cheerful people live longer on earth and in our memories."

Tea Leaf 4; Student Council 3; Interclass Basketball 1; Varsity 1, 2, 3, 4; Manager 4; Class Committees 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 4; A. A. Treasurer 3; Dramatic Club 4.

BERTHA COOPERSMITH Wallington

"I've taken my fun where I've found it."

Glee Club 1; Class Committees 2, 3; Science Club 4; Dramatic Club 4.

CECELIA COOPERSMITH Wallington

"She can do the small things That help to make life sweet."

Glee Club 1; Interclass Basketball 4.

FRANK CUZZILLO Moonachie

"With charity for all, With malice toward none."

Interclass Track 1, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Key Club 4.

HARRY DABINETT East Rutherford

"There's none that I'd rather be One half as much as I or Me."

Student Council 2, 3, 4; President 4; Interclass Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3; Football 2, 3; Swimming 2, 3; Dramatics 4; Class Committees 2, 3; Science Club 3, 4; President 4; Orchestra 2, 3.

JULIA DANCSISIN Wallington

"She shapes her speech all silver fine, Because she loves it so."

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Treasurer 4; Class Committees 3; Dramatics 3; Dramatic Club.

IRA DOBBS Carlstadt

"Great is the man who keeps the independence of solitude."

Interclass Track 1; Science Club 4.

MOLLY DORFMAN Wallington

"None knew her but to love her."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Class Committee 3.

FLORENCE DUEHRING East Rutherford

"As we live, we learn."

Glee Club 1; Class Committee 2, Science Club 4.

GEORGE ELDER Carlstadt

"By his hearty laughter, we shall know him."

Tea Leaf 4; Editor-in-Chief 4; Class President 1, 3; Class Vice President 2; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; President 3, 4; Student Council 3; Vice President 3; Key Club 3, 4; Secretary 3; President 4; Boys Glee Club 3; Dramatics 3, 4; Science Club 4; Class Committees 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. Representative 2.

ANTHONY FARRON East Rutherford

"Type of the wise that soar, but never Roam, true to the kindred points of heaven and home."

Science Club 1, 4; Class Committees 2.

WESLEY FERRELL East Rutherford

"No man is born without ambitious desires."

Science Club 1, 2, 3; High School Band 1, 2.

LOTTIE FISHER — Wallington

"Charm strikes the sight, but merit wins the soul."

Commercial Contest Winner 1; Scholastic 3, 4.

ANNA FITTIPALDI — Carlstadt

"Large is her bounty and her soul sincere."

Glee Club 1; Class Committees 3.

MILDRED FREHNER — East Rutherford

"To know her is to love her And everyobdy knows her."

Tea Leaf 4; Interclass Basketball 1, 4; Tri-Y 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice President 1; President 2; Glee Club 1; Dramatics 3; Dramatic Club 4; Secretary 4; Class Committee 1, 2, 3, 4; Delta Kappa Sorority 4.

RUDOLPH GRIESS — Carlstadt

"Ah, thy beautiful hair."

Tea Leaf 4; Key Club 4; Dramatics 4; Dramatic Club 4; President 4.

EVELYN HARRING — East Rutherford

"When a little bit of heaven fell out of the sky that day, a little piece of it slipped off. And see! It came our way."

Tea Leaf 4; Business Manager 4; Class Secretary 3; Class Committees 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 2, 3, 4; Treasurer 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1; Tri-Y 1, 2, 3; Secretary 3; Dramatics 3, 4; Scholastics 1, 2, 3, 4; Commercial Contest 1, 3; Business Training Contest Winner 3.

STELLA HELSTOWSKI — Wallington

"None with her compare."

Science Club 4; Glee Club 4; Class Committees.

PAUL HILD — East Rutherford

"Even though vanquished, he could still argue."

Tea Leaf 4; Class President 4; Dramatic Club 4; Dramatics 4; Science Club 1, 3; Key Club 4; Chess Club 1, 2, 3; President 3.

AL HYMAN — Wallington

"Whither through silent depths dost thou pursue thy solitary way?"

Orchestra 2, 3; Science Club 4; Chess Club 1, 2, 3; Secretary 2; Vice President 3; Scholastics 1, 2, 3, 4; Debating 2; Dramatics 4.

CLARA JACOBSEN — East Rutherford

"Fashioned so slenderly Young, and so fair."

Tea Leaf 4; Interclass Basketball 1; Varsity 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; Tri-Y 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice President 1; Treasurer 2; A. A. Representative 3; Class Committees 1, 2, 3, 4.

BRUNO JANECZKO — Wallington

"Modest nature has written on his unembarrassed brow 'Gentleman'."

Dramatics 3; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Interclass Basketball 2, 3; Cross Country 1; Track 3, 4.

GAZELLA JANISH — East Rutherford

"Cheerfulness is an offshoot of goodness and wisdom."

Glee Club 1; Tri-Y 4; Interclass Basketball 1, 4.

CHARLES KAISER — Carlstadt

" 'Tis not what man does which exalts him, but what man would do."

Science Club 1, 4; Scholastic 1; Class Committees 2, 4.

JULIA KESSLER — East Rutherford

"We laugh and joke and listen well."

Glee Club 1; Class Committees 2.

FRANCIS KIELB — Wallington

"I had rather have a fool to make me merry, than experience to make me sad."

Dramatics 3; Interclass track 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 3, 4; Interclass Basketball 2, 3, 4.

HELENA KIELLAR — Wallington

"Whatever good we say for her we learn nothing new."

Tea Leaf 4; Dramatics 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Science Club 4; Creative Writing Club 4.

STACIA KOBYLARZ — Wallington

"Her air has a meaning, Her movements a grace."

Class Committees 2, 3.

MELTA KRUG — Wallington

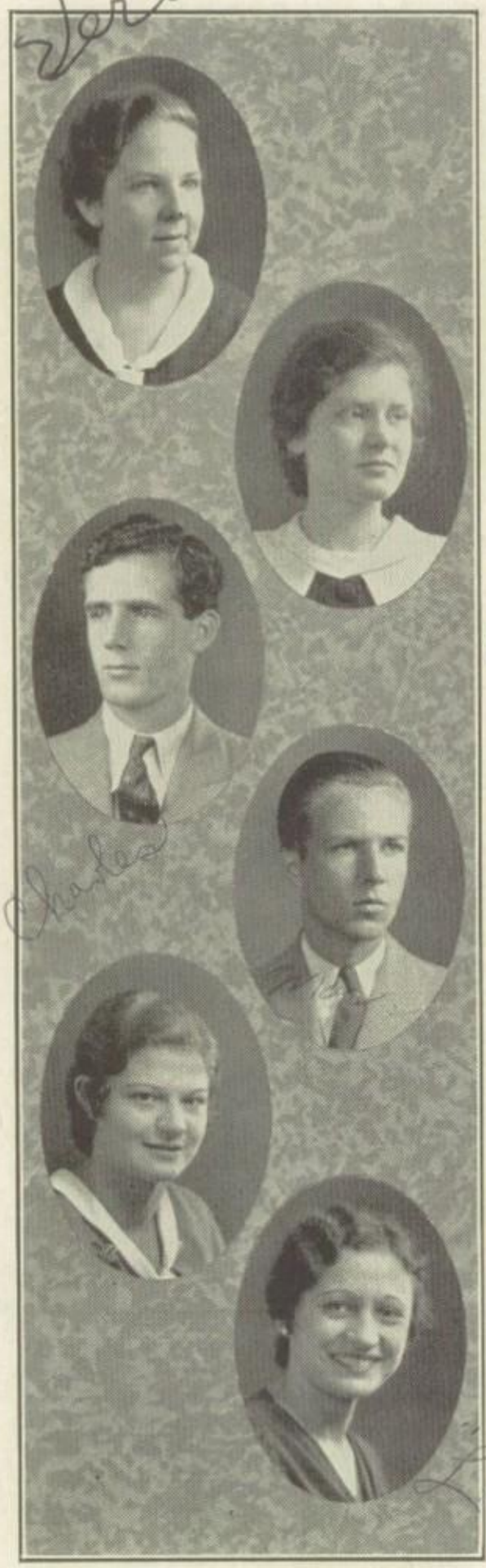
"For her dimpled smile, We'd walk a mile."

Science Club 4; Class Committees 3, 4.

HERBERT KUNTZ — Carlstadt

"Better to be a little wise Than in knowledge to abound."

Science Club 4; Key Club 4; Class Committees.



VERA LARSEN — Moonachie

"A friend may well be reckoned
A masterpiece of time."

Glee Club 3, 4; Class Committees 3.

JESSIE LONGENECKER — East Rutherford

"Like the song of a sunbeam netted
In a tangle of red-gold hair."

Tea Leaf 4; Student Council 2, 3, 4; Secretary 4; Class Secretary 2; Committees 2, 3; Tri-Y 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice President 4; Interclass - Basketball 1; Dramatics 4; Scholastics 1, 2.

CHARLES LOWRY — East Rutherford

"Much good may be said on all sides."

Track 1, 3; Cross-Country 1, 3; Interclass Track 1, 3; Class Committee 4; Science Club 1.

ROBERT MACINTOSH — East Rutherford

"The world is good natured to good-natured people."

Science Club 1, 4; Class Committees 3; Interclass Basketball 4.

CAROLINE MAGASH — Wallington

"All admire her disposition and character."

Glee Club 1; Tri-Y 2; Interclass Basketball 2; Varsity 2, 3, 4; A. A. Representative 3.

STELLA MARCINIAK — Wallington

"Of thy hair's luxurious darkling,
Of thine eye's expressive sparkling."

Glee Club 1, 2; Class Committees 2, 3.

LOUISE MEYER — Moonachie

"Half of her charm is hidden in her modesty."

Tri-Y 4; Glee Club 1; Committees.

CHARLES MILLIAN — East Rutherford

"Nothing that is—can pause or stay, Tomorrow be today."

Interclass Track 3; Cross Country 1; Science Club 1.

FRED MILLIGAN — East Rutherford

"Good humor is always a success."

Class Vice President 1, 3; Soccer 2, 3; Key Club 3, 4; Vice President 4; Student Council 2, 3; Dramatics 3; Class Committees 2, 3, 4; Boys' Glee Club 3; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4.

STEPHEN MISKUFF — Wallington

"When joy and duty clash Let duty go to smash."

Key Club 4; Science Club 3, 4; Track 3, 4; Captain 4; Cross Country 3, 4.

MARGARET NATOLI — East Rutherford

"Serene will be her days and bright And happy will her nature be."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; President 4; Tri-Y 2, 3, 4; Vice President 4; Scholastics 4; Class Committees.

ELVERA PADULA — Moonachie

"With volleys of eternal babble."

Tri-Y 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Committees.

ESTELLE PAVLOVICH Wallington

'She is gentle that doth gentle deeds."

Tea Leaf 2, 3, 4; A. A. Representative 3; Interclass Basketball 2, 4; Dramatics 4; Class Secretary 4; Class Committees 2, 3, 4; Glee Club.

FRANK POLONIAK Wallington

"His limbs were cast in manly mould
For hardy sports or contest bold."

Football 2, 3, 4; Cross Country 1; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Swimming 3; Interclass Basketball 2; Dramatics 3; Committees.

ELIZABETH RAFTERY East Rutherford

"Her hands—like tall lilies on their
stems—waving gracefully in the breeze."

Tri-Y 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1; Dramatics 4; Dramatic Club 4; Class Committee 2.

GEORGE ROBSON Carlstadt

"Be mine a Philosopher's Life
In quiet woodland ways."

Tea Leaf 4; Dramatics 3; Dramatic Club 4; Track 3, 4; Cross Country 3, 4; Science Club 3, 4; Treasurer 4; Key Club 3, 4; Treasurer 4; Class Committees.

WALTER SABARA East Rutherford

"My will is backed with resolutions."

Tea Leaf 4; Key Club 4; Interclass Track 3; Chess Club 1, 2; Class Vice President 4.

HELEN SCHOONMAKER East Rutherford

"With peaceful tendency she wends
her way."

Tea Leaf 4; Tri-Y 1; Science Club 1; Orchestra 1; Interclass Basketball 4; Committees 4.

WILLIAM SEARS — East Rutherford

"That gentleness
Which, when it weds with manhood
Makes a man."

Tea Leaf 4; Soccer 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; Interclass Basketball 2, 4; Basketball 4; Class Committees 3, 4; Key Club 4.

MICHAEL SMAGULA — Wallington

"Men of few words are the best men."

Basketball 4; Cross-Country 3; Interclass Track 1, 2; Interclass Basketball 2, 3, 4.

JOSEPHINE SMOLAK — Wallington

"Silken chaste, and hushed."

Glee Club 4; Committees 4.

NANCY SPINELLA — Wallington

"There is no diplomacy like silence."

Tri-Y 2, 3, 4; Treasurer 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 4; Class Committees.

WILLIAM STAEHLE — East Rutherford

"Ah, but to be wing-footed!"

Cross Country 1, 2, 3; Captain 3; Track 2, 3, 4; Captain 3; Swimming 2, 3, 4; Chess Club 2; Key Club 3, 4.

KATHRYN STEIGELMAN — East Rutherford

"A maid of quiet but friendly ways."

Glee Club 1; Class Committees 1, 2, 3, 4.

ELEANOR TIEMANN East Rutherford

"Her sweet disposition is admired by all."

Glee Club 1, 2; Interclass Basketball 4; Class Committtees 2, 3, 4.

HELEN TRELOAR East Rutherford

"A friend like her is worth all the hazards you may run."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Tri-Y 2, 3, 4; Treasurer 4.

RHODA TRILLING Wallington

"Morning waits at the end of the world, And the world is all at your feet."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Tri-Y 2, 3, 4; Vice President 3; Dramatics 3; Class Committees 3.

ADELE ULIONE Moonachie

"A dancing shape—an image gay."

Orchestra 4; Committees 3.

WALTER VAN BILLIARD East Rutherford

"Let me live by the side of the road and be a friend to man."

Track 2, 3, 4; Swimming 3; Football 4; Interclass Basketball 2.

OLIVE VANDERVLIET Wallington

"Her voice was ever soft Gentle and low—"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Tri-Y 2, 3, 4; President 3; Committees 1, 2, 3, 4; Interclass Basketball 1, 2, 4.

BESSIE VOHS Carlstadt

"Give me your patience, sister,
while I frame
Exact in capitals your golden name."

Tea Leaf 4; Student Council 4; Vice President 4; Tri-Y 3, 4; President 4; Scholastics 2, 3, 4; Class Committees.

LAMBERT VOSBRINCK East Rutherford

"Be patient—Success is yours."

Tea Leaf 4; Interclass Track 1, 2, 4; Interclass Basketball 2, 4; Basketball 4; Committees.

EVELYN WALDMAN Wallington

"From the crown of her head to the sole of her foot, she is just full of fun."

Tea Leaf 4; Class Treasurer 4; Commercial Contest 1, 3; Committees.

CATHERINE WREDE Carlstadt

"So much laughter—so much life enjoyed."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Tri-Y 2; Class Committees 3.

ROBERT ZIMMERMAN East Rutherford

"I dare do all that may become a man.
Who dares do more is none."

Swimming 2, 3, 4; Key Club 3, 4; Secretary 4; Class Treasurer 1; Science Club 3, 4; Class Committees 2, 3; Interclass Basketball 2, 4.

Peter Wolosa
Alexander "Ope" Openlyn
Walter Hammerschlag

1930 Junior Class 1934

The Class of '34 has completed another successful school year. Its members have participated in many of the school activities and are eager to begin their last year with a record comparable to that of any preceding class.

Herman Prail was elected Class *President.* His staff of Officers was composed of Robert Ivanicki, *Vice President;* Eleanor Jurgens, *Secretary;* and Elizabeth Sanders, *Treasurer.* Miss English again advised the class successfully.

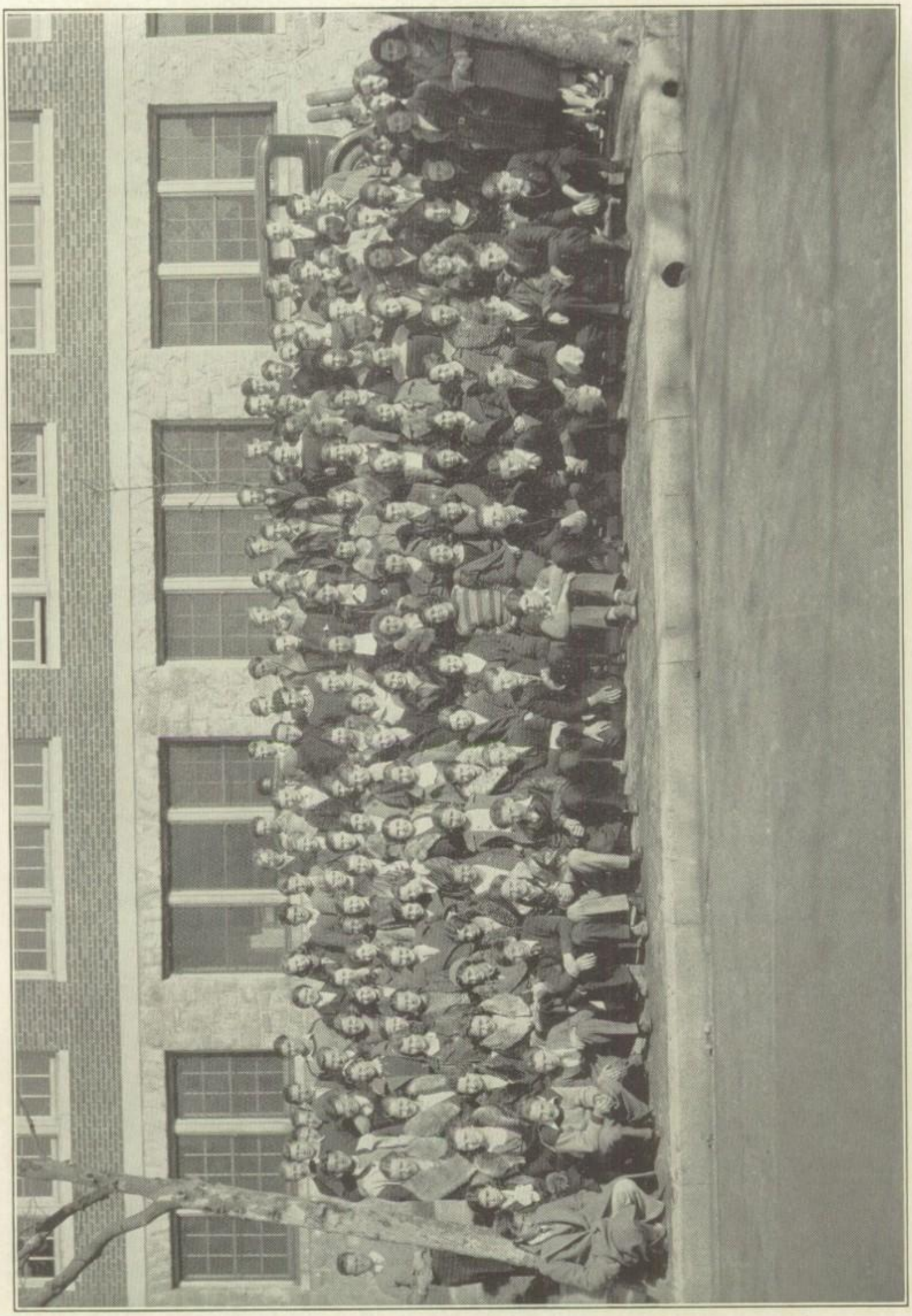
Alma Fitting, Frank Maguth, Herman Prail, and Elizabeth Sanders, the representatives of the class in the Student Council, have played prominent parts in the school government.

The class was well represented in athletics; the boys proving their skill in all the sports, while the girls' champion basketball team had its goodly share of Juniors.

The Junior plays offered the class an opportunity to demonstrate its dramatic ability. Instead of the usual three-act play, the class presented two one-act plays, both of which proved to be remarkable successes.

The Prom, Event of Events, was an unequaled success. With the help of efficient committees, it proved to be enjoyable to all, and an ideal evening served to bring a record crowd.

The Class anticipates the coming year with high hopes and little doubt as to their ability to attain the goal set by former classes.



1931 Sophomore Class 1935

The call of the Sophomore Class for support and co-operation in its functions has been met with unlimited support from its members; this was largely responsible for the success of the class.

The Hop, the biggest event on the Sophomore social calendar proved a tremendous success.

The various committees appointed by the president were faithful to their duties.

The class has contributed some very accomplished athletes to the various sport organizations as well as some talented musicians to the Glee Club and Orchestra.

At the beginning of the year, elections of class officers and representatives to the Student Council and the Athletic Association, were held.

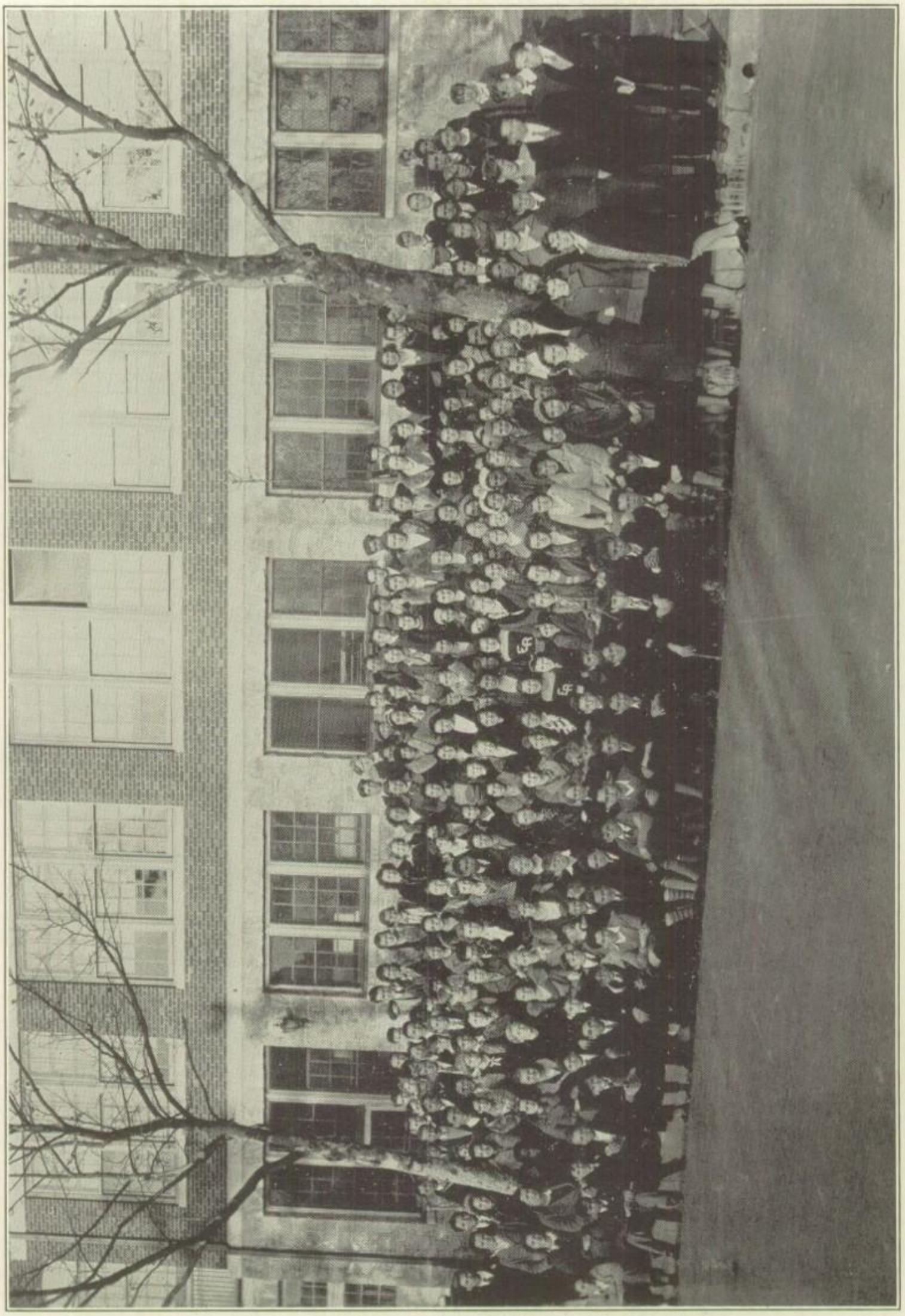
Our class officers were:

George Lichtenberger ---------- *President*

Arthur Ornstein ---------- *Vice President*

Rita Bacigal ---------- *Treasurer*

Dorothy Milligan ---------- *Secretary*



1932 Freshman Class 1936

Unlike other years, the Freshman Class has rapidly adjusted itself to the rules and regulations set down by precedence.

Without a doubt, they will easily succeed in assuming their responsibilities as Sophomores.

Vito Piazza was elected as the Representative to the Student Conncil.

Miss Loretta Libby has proved very helpful in her capacity as faculty advisor.

For the purpose of transacting its usual business, the class was organized near the close of school, and the following officers were elected.

J. Kunz ---------- *President*

S. Ornstein ---------- *Vice President*

M. Kuechenmeister ---------- *Secretary*

C. Zilian ---------- *Treasurer*

The Village Romance

'Twas a warm night in June
With the roses in bloom,
And a great big moon hanging overhead,
When Freddie met Kate
By the old orchard gate,
Festooned with lilac and mignonette.

He told her her eyes
Were like stars and the skies,
Brilliant and shining and dark;
Her hair like the waves
Of the Dune and the Javes,
Her voice—the trill of a lark.

Her lips were like roses,
Her cheeks the red posies
That grew by the dear babbling brook;
Her laughter as gay
As the poplars that sway
O'er the cool, green, tree-shaded nook.

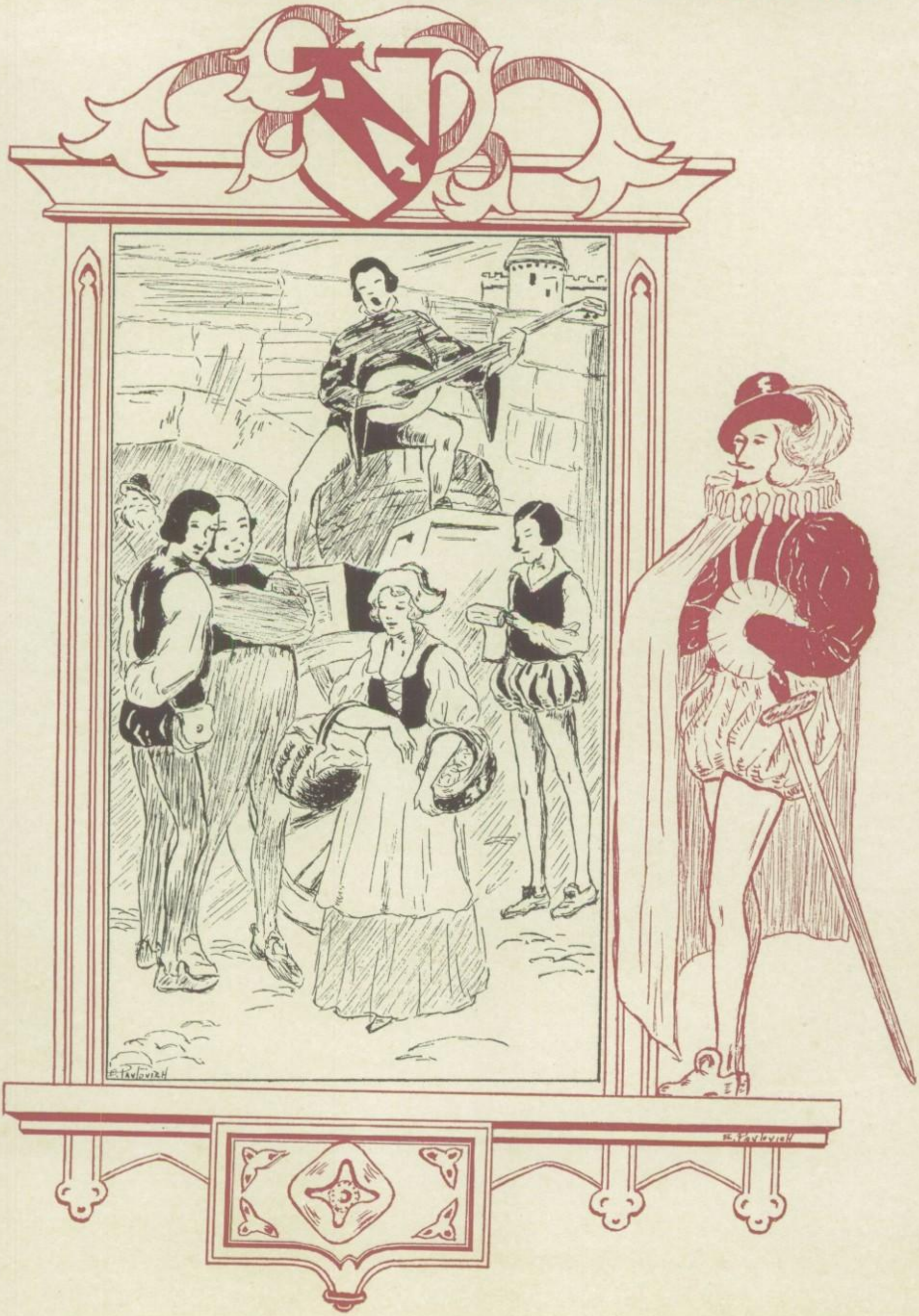
They craved for romance;
He asked her to dance
On a carpet of violets and grass;
He told her her step
Had vim, vigour, and pep,
And gave her a ring of pure brass.

They were engaged,
Their two hearts encaged
In a tangle of arrows and darts;
She called him her hero
Resembled to Nero;
He called her his Queen of dear Hearts.

But one rosy morning,
(The day was just dawning)
Kate found him engaged and entranced
With a dame from the city
He named "darling Kitty"—
Thus ended the village romance.

—*Wanda Kugaczewski,* '34

ORGANIZATIONS



Tea Leaf Staff

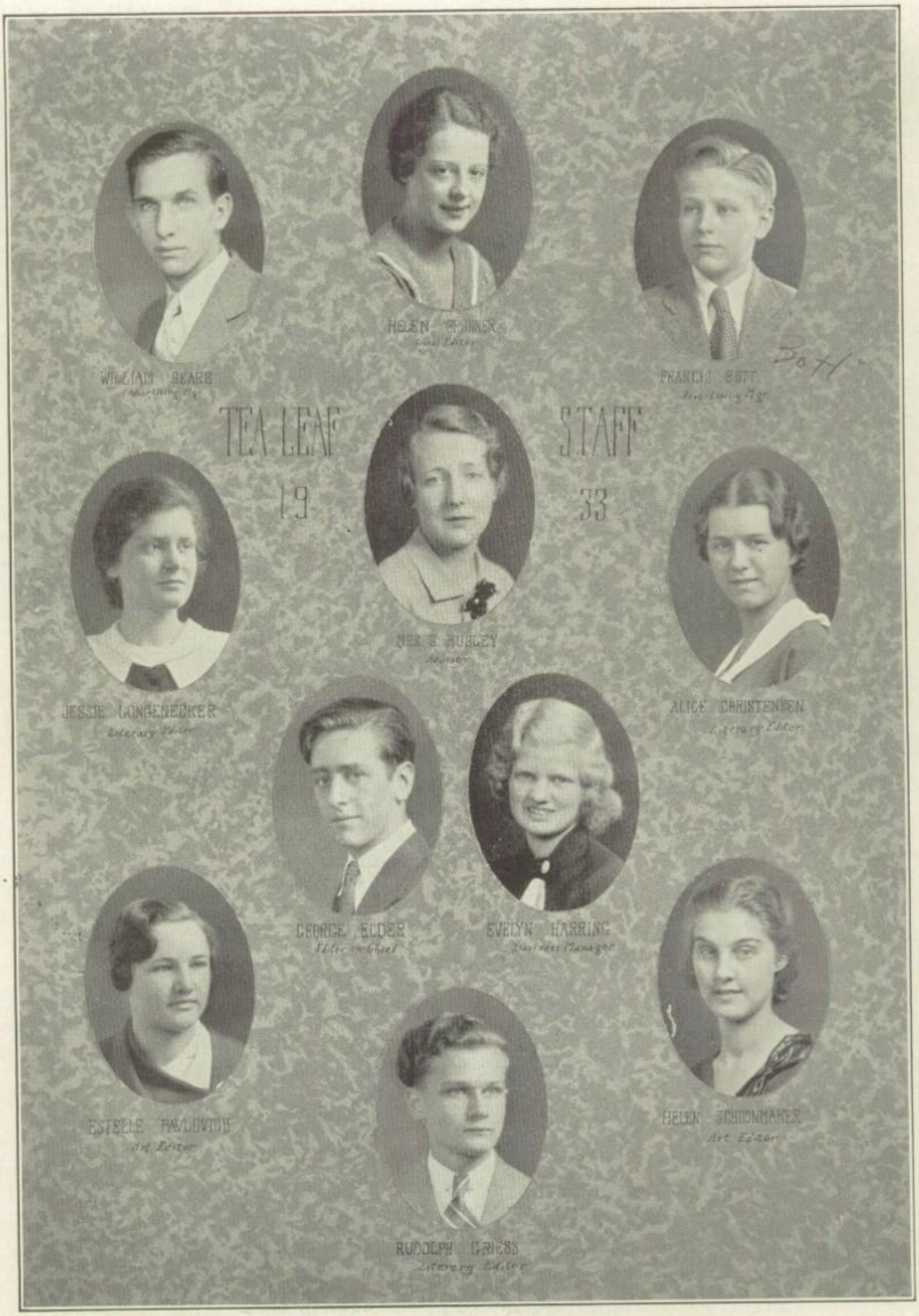
The "TEA LEAF" Staff of 1933 has attempted to produce an Annual which will surpass the successes of former years. With this goal in mind, we have worked diligently in striving to achieve our purpose.

We are very grateful to the White Studios of New York, Jahn and Ollier Engraving Company, and The Federal Printing Company, for their aid to us in publishing this book.

"TEA LEAF" has been very prominent in school activities this year, having sponsored a card party in November which financially was more successful than any year before. We also held a basketball game between the Post-Graduates and the Faculty, which proved very enjoyable as well as profitable. We sincerely appreciate the willingness of these men to aid the "TEA LEAF," and wish to extend to them our hearty thanks for their performance.

We also wish to thank the Faculty and the Student Body, who have done much to make our efforts successful.

—Tea Leaf Staff '33


WILLIAM BEARD
HELEN [illegible]
FRANCIS [illegible]
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19 33
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GEORGE ELDER
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Art Editor
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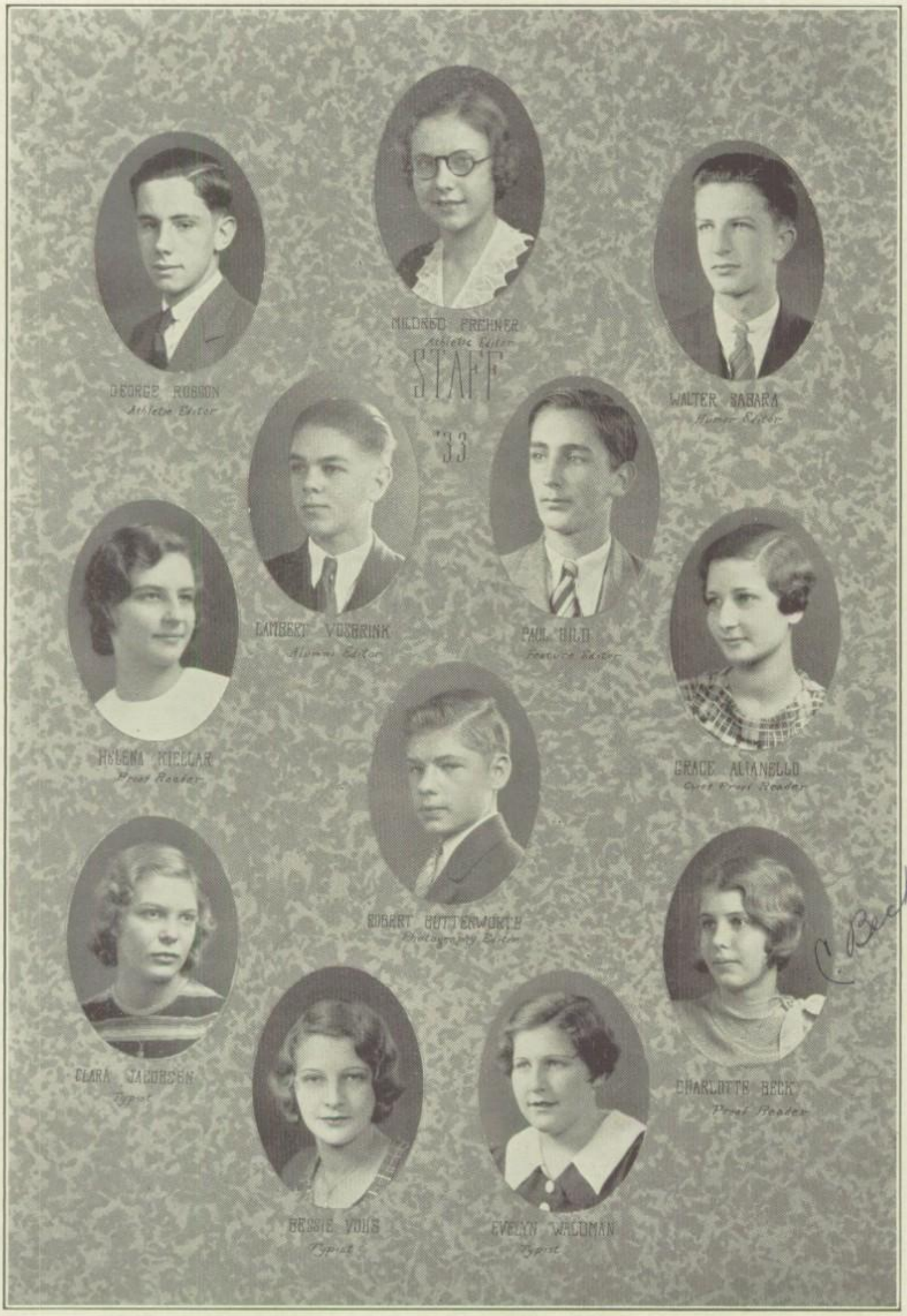
Literary Editor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Athletic Editor
STAFF
'33
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Student Council

Starting the year with a clean slate, due to the efforts of last year's Council, the Student Council undertook to advance itself stili farther by untiring and unselfish work.

The Student Council continued on the path set before it by preceding Councils and although faced with many new and difficult rules, it put these into effect to the satisfaction of Mr. Faust and the student body.

The Council of East Rutherford joined with many other progressive schools in the Conference of School Councils of New Jersey, and attended the annual convention held, this year, at South Orange. Many new ideas which were received here will be handed down to the new Council, and we feel they will be carried out by the support of the entire Student Body.

OFFICERS—1932-1933

President _____ Harry Dabinett
Vice President _____ Bessie Vohs
Secretary _____ Jessie Longenecker
Treasurer _____ Herman Prail

MEMBERS

B. Barclay
H. Bronner
P. Wolos
F. Maguth
C. Pavlovich
A. Fitting
A. Ornstein
E. Spevack
T. Geislehardt
F. Metzger

The Key Fraternity

The Key Fraternity, which is sponsored by the Rutherford Kiwanis Club, is the most advantageous vocational organization in our school. It was inaugurated April 23, 1931, and is the first of its kind in New Jersey.

Mr. George Bloecher, chairman of the Vocational Guidance Committee was responsible for obtaining most of the speakers at our luncheons, as well as securing personal vocational consultations for the members with active business men throughout the county.

The Key Club of 1932-33 had thirty-five students, and eight faculty members. All Juniors and Senior boys, upon faculty approval, are eliglble to become members.

Many vocations were discussed at our meetings and the Fraternity likewise substantiated this by several vocational trips to industrial plants during the year.

President George Elder, with capable officers succeeded in making the 1933 Key Fraternity most successful in carrying out every purpose. Other officers were: Fred Milligan, *Vice President;* George Robson, *Treasurer;* and Robert Zimmerman, *Secretary.*

The High School Orchestra

Under the able leadership of Mrs. Alice B. Leitch, the High School Orchestra has attained a place among the best orchestras of the State.

It has rendered its services to all the social functions of the school as well as contributing selections and soloists to the weekly assemblies.

Two of the members, George Elder, clarinetist, and Fred Milligan, tympani player qualified for the New Jersey All-State High School Orchestra, which gave a concert at the State Teacher's Convention at Atlantic City.

Their selection to that orchestra helped to carry the name of our school to distant parts of the state, and they are to be congratulated for their achievement.

Several members of the orchestra took part in the musical comedy "Bitter Sweet Anne" which was presented by the Girls' Glee Club and the Orchestra, and proved a tremendous success.

Again the orchestra rendered selections at the Grammar and High School Graduation Exercises.

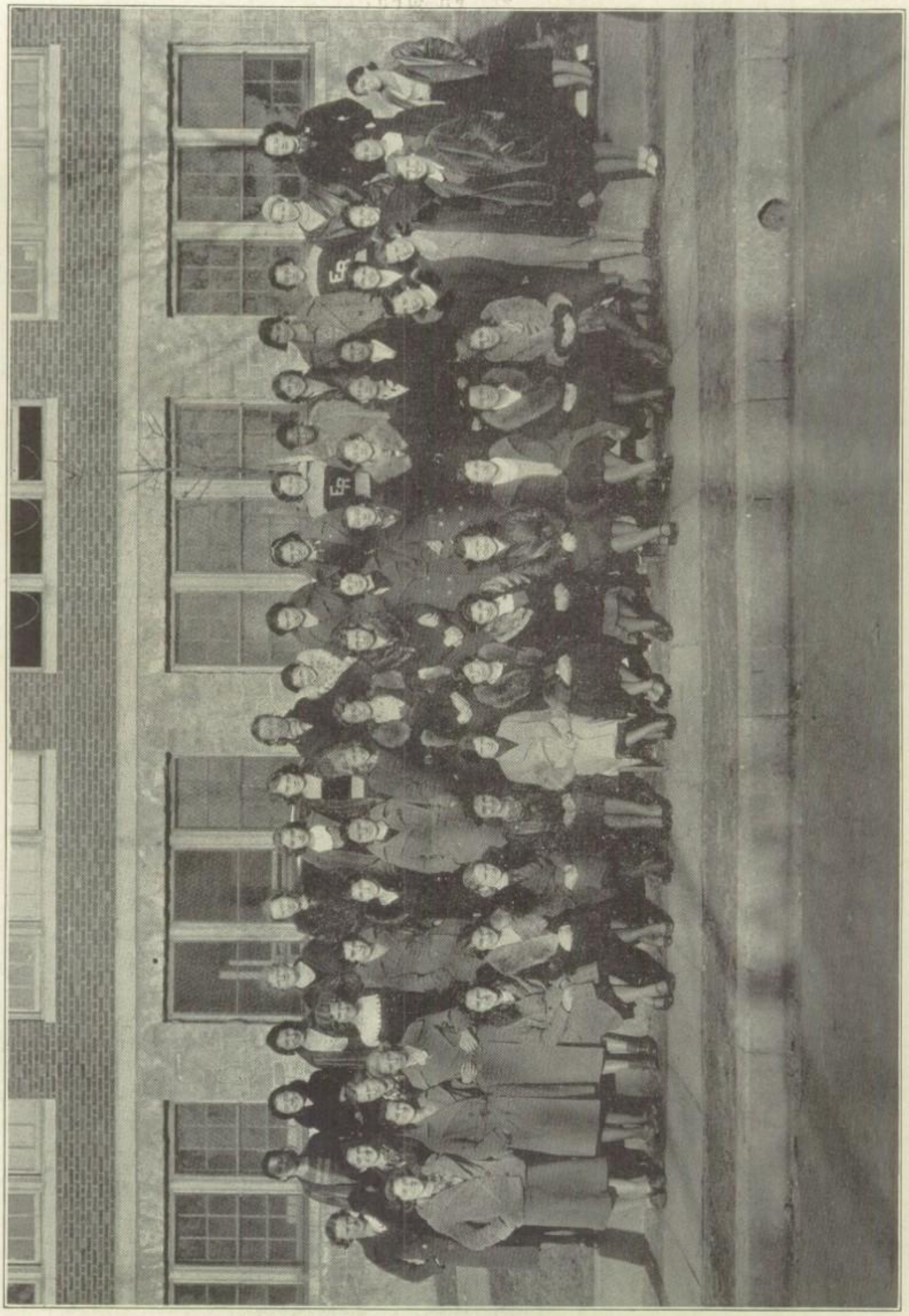
The Orchestra is now composed of twenty-eight members. Many of these will be lost by graduation but those remaining are looking forward to an exceedingly prosperous year.

Last year's officers who were re-elected for a second term included:

George Elder ---------- *President*

Grace Alianello ---------- *Vice President*

Evelyn Harring ---------- *Secretary-Treasurer*



Girls' Glee Club

Under the able direction of Mrs. Leitch, the Glee Club entered upon its ninth year as an active organization in the High School. The club elected Margaret Natoli, *President;* Jessie Longenecker, *Vice President;* Nancy Spinella, *Secretary;* Julia Dancisin, *Treasurer.*

Early in the year, voice tests were given to applicants, and only those best suited were accepted. The weekly meetings were unusually interesting, with various members participating in the programs.

This year, in conjunction with the High School Orchestra, the Club presented an operetta entitled "Bitter Sweet Anne." It was one of the outstanding events of the year and was also a financial and social success.

Much of the success was due to the capable tutelage of Mrs. Leitch, Miss Johnston, and Miss Sirotnak.

THE CAST

Papa Jules ---------- *George Elder*
Drigger ---------- *Joseph Lynch*
Molly ---------- *Janet Erdle*
Noel ---------- *Anthony Nanna*
Mama Jules ---------- *Helena Kiellar*
Zeta ---------- *Dorothy Milligan*
Duchess de Grasse ---------- *Olga Sura*
Duke de Grasse ---------- *Fred Milligan*
Princess Diane ---------- *Ethel Appenzeller*
Hubert ---------- *James Clark*
Captain Roger Lee ---------- *Anthony Amato*
Queen of Dreams ---------- *Margaret Natoli*
King Gus ---------- *Louis Knolke*

Chorus of peasants, slaves, French girls, aviators, pirates.

Delta Kappa Sorority

The Delta Kappa Sorority, of 1932-33 will long be remembered for its extensive social program.

The first event of its social calendar was an Afternoon Tea held in the auditorium. Dancing, dining, and games were enjoyed by its members.

Then came a Christmas party followed by a social on St. Valentine's Day.

The Sorority officers for 1932-33 were:

Rita Bacigal ---------- *President*
Rita Denboske ---------- *Vice President*
Katherine Schmidt ---------- *Secretary*
Alice Hughes ---------- *Treasurer*
Loretta F. Libby ---------- *Faculty Adviser*

Tri-Y

First a moratorium on war debts, then a moratorium, so to speak, on banking activities, and now the officers of the Tri-Y have found it is necessary to declare a moratorium on Tri-Y activities until fall.

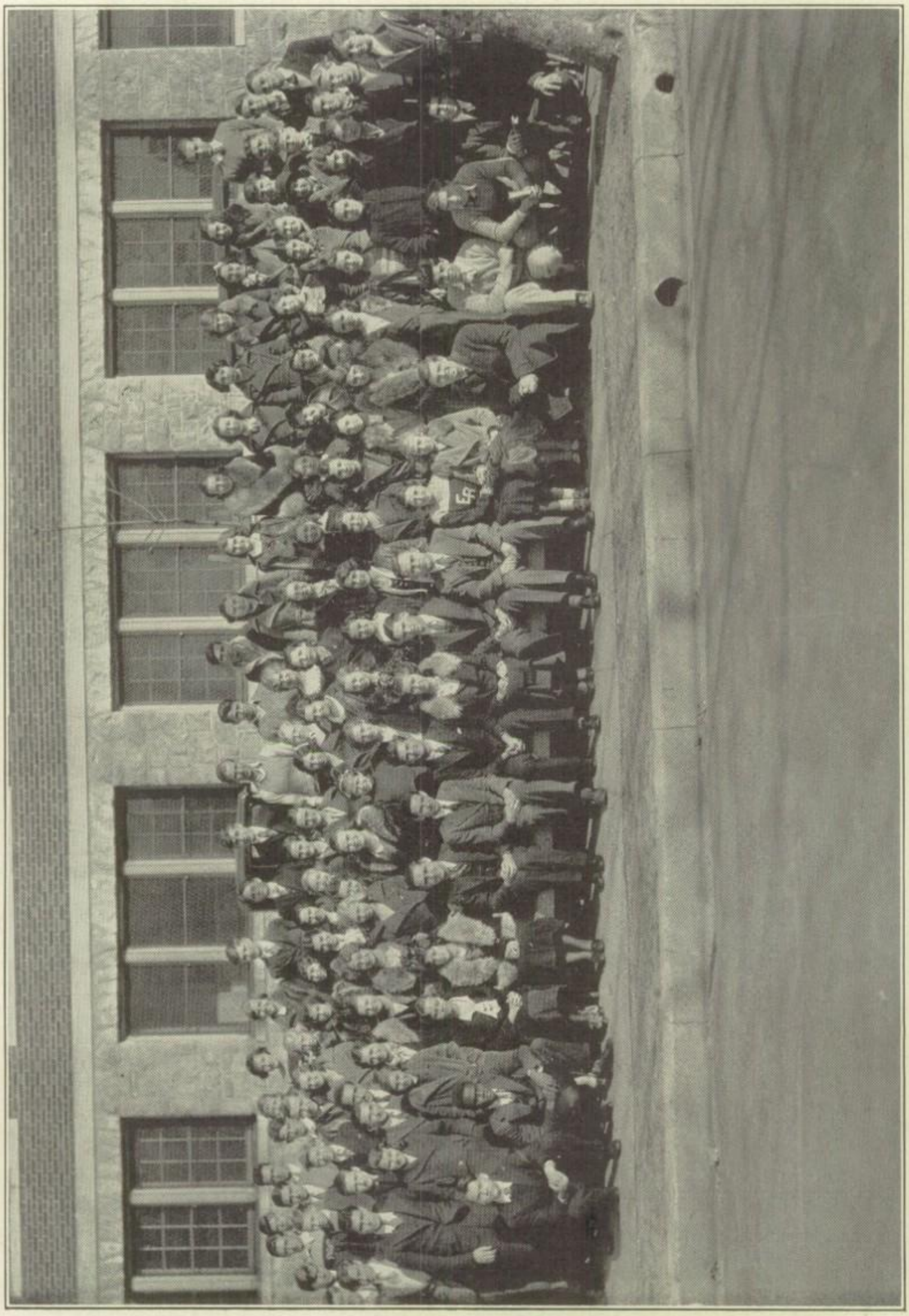
This decision is reasonable because of the extremely busy year we have just completed, having enjoyed socials in our own school as well as the Y.W.C.A.

At Thanksgiving time, baskets were prepared for three needy families who greatly appreciated them.

On March 3, we sponsored a semi-formal dance in the high school auditorium. Music was furnished by Duke Collins and his orchestra. This dance was a huge success because of the splendid cooperation of the members and the indefatigable guidance of our very efficient and capable adviser, Miss Smith.

On March 25, a state conference was held at the Hackensack Y.W.C.A. Eight representatives were sent to this conference and returned with renewed enthusiasm and plans for the coming year.

This year the club will lose six of its charter members. These girls have worked four long years to make the club the success it is today, and to raise the membership from eight to seventy in number. Those who have to carry the responsibilities next year wish the Tri-Y graduates great success in whatever they may undertake.



The Science Club

The Science Club, unheralded in previous years, has become one of the most prominent organizations of the school.

One hundred and twenty members, under the capable leadership of our President, Harry Dabinett, have advanced the club socially, scientifically, and financially to unthought of heights.

Following the precedent set forth by the Club of '32, the members have included in their events a scientific trip, which was of great interest and help to all.

A party, which was attented by a capacity number, proved the social metal of the organization.

Much credit is due Mr. Montgomery, the faculty adviser, for his tireless help and many interesting lectures.

The Club, containing many under-classmen, will advance—we are sure, into a new and even more successful group next year.

The staff of capable officers elected included:

Harry Dabinett ---------- *President*
Fred Milligan ---------- *Vice President*
Irene Procajlo ---------- *Secretary*
George Robson ---------- *Treasurer*

New York

A cowboy rides the western plains,
  A sailor roams the sea,
But give me my New York, so dear,
  Oh, that's the place to be.

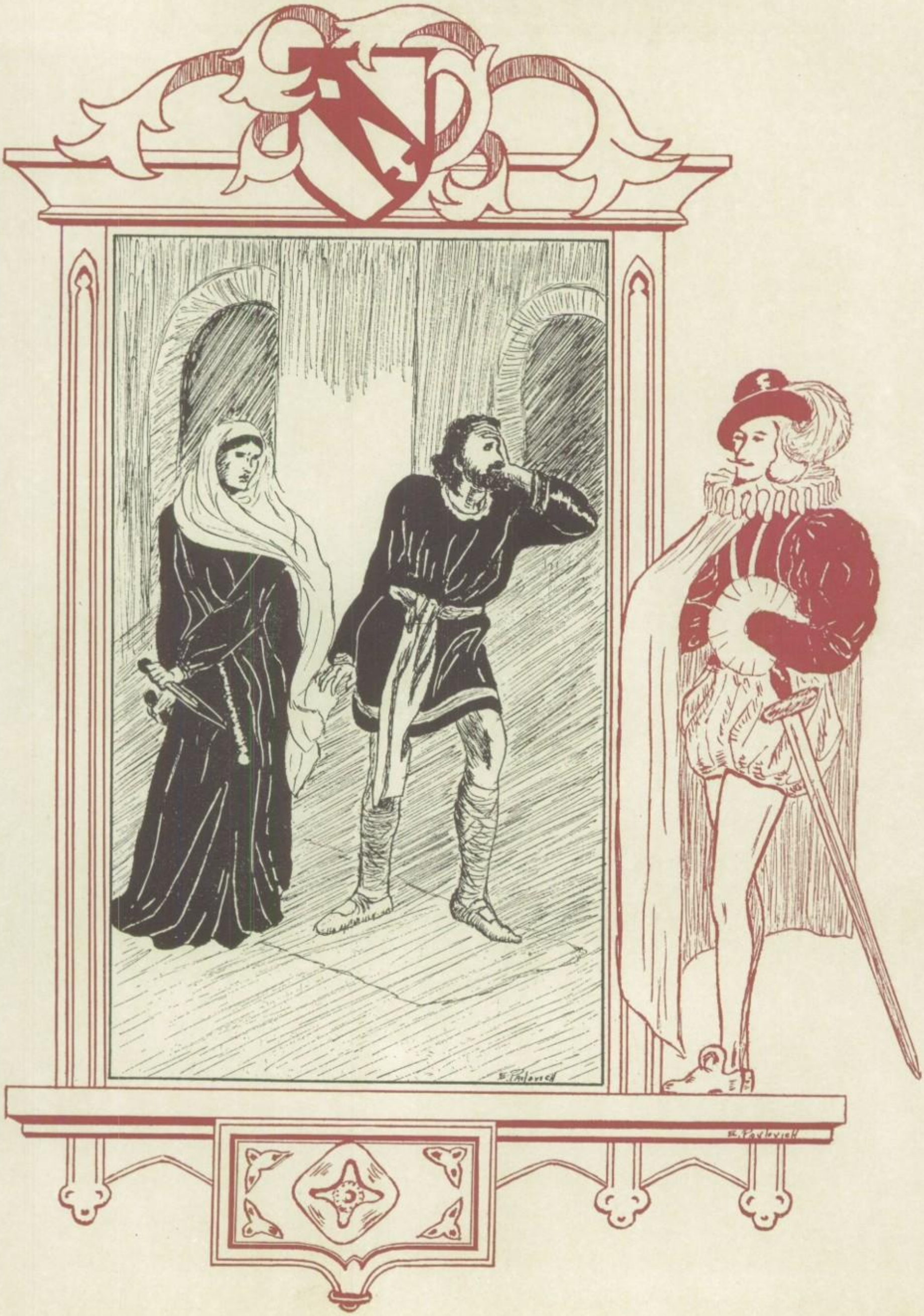
Noisy, joyous, hustling crowds
  Fill each and every street,
And when I gaze on tow'ring heights,
  My heart moves up a beat.

Screeches, screams and howls, about,
  Are music to my ears,
For traffic does not bother me,
  I've known it fifteen years.

Some people like the country,
  New York to them is loud;
But I can have no peace of mind,
  Unless I'm in a crowd.

—*Julian Foehl, '34*

LITERARY



Everybody "Yessed" Him

It was a warm day. T. R. Jefferson sat behind his great oak desk. The office air was heavy and moist—the kind that makes half-retired executives droop their heads down to the chests of their stuffed bodies. Looking out of the broad window of his office, Jefferson could see that the sun was bright and the sky clear.

He gradually became seized with a mad desire to jump up and upset everything in the place, but he realized that the senior member of the firm, T. R. Jefferson and Son, could not make a raving fool of himself.

What a life! Success. How he had worked for it. Now that he had it, he didn't know what it meant. Nothing to do now that he was on top. There were no more real people in the world, it was a world of "yes men," he was yessed morning, noon, and night.

He wasn't even disagreed with in his own home. His daughter married a man from his own college, so that he was even deprived of football arguments.

Smiling grimly to himself he pushed the buzzer. Even the buzzer seemed to say "YESSESSSS." Watson appeared in the doorway. Watson, the perfect servant. "Yes, Mr. Jefferson?"

"Watson, you consider me a good weather prophet?"

"Very good, sir."

"Well, I predict that rain will fall within an hour at the very latest. Am I right?"

Watson glanced meekly out the window to behold a cloudless, clear sky. Then, turning to his executive's face, he replied: "Quite right, sir.'

Jefferson leaped to his feet and pounded the desk. His face grew a deep purple, and the veins in his neck swelled almost to their bursting point as he blurted, "Blame you, Watson, any fool can see with half an eye that there's not a sign of rain today."

"Yes, sir." Watson shrugged his shoulders and left the room.

In the outer office a group of young men were gathered around the water-cooler. Earnest, intelligent looking young men, giving advice to one of their members.

"Listen here, Larry, I've been working for this guy for two years, believe me, I know him. He's like the rest of them. You have to use the oil on him plenty." "When you go in to see the old bird, 'yes' him to death. Feed his vanity, let him think he knows all there is to know." "Now if you want this promotion you have to do as I'm telling you."

Larry struck out for the private office of old "Ty" Jefferson. As the youth entered, Jefferson was fingering a card on his desk. The man's record was scribbled on it. Lawrence Pickett. Steady, good worker, independent—Jefferson wondered.

Jefferson looked up at his visitor. Then speaking in a dull voice, said, "I pride myself on being somewhat of a weather prophet. Right now I predict rain within an hour."

The young man smiled as he looked out at the clear sky, but he knew a lot depended on his answer, so he turned and said, "I think that your prediction is very good sir, I think that it will rain very shortly."

Jefferson frowned and said, "Oh, Pickett, about that position I asked you to come in about. I can't give it to you now. I may later."

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He sat alone, his head bent forward. It must be getting late! He jerked his head up and looked out the window. What! Could it be possible? Even the weather. He smiled—a little sheepishly. IT WAS RAINING.

—Dorothy Adler, '34

The Inseparable

It follows you around each day,
And very night, in fact.
A dark and elusive mimic,
So watch your very act.

It takes you for its model,
So much it likes your style,
It never seems to tire,
'Tho it rests with you awhile.

It's really not annoying
It's part of Nature's game.
I'm referring to your shadow,
That never shares your fame.

—Margaret Natoli, '33

The Portrait

A sky intensely blue, a low, white wall
Against it heaps of upblown yellow sand,
A sleeping figure, holding in her hand
Some scarlet cactus blossom; that was all.
And yet so mellowly the sunbeams fell
Upon the sunburnt limbs, such subtle play
Of rosy light and tender shadow lay
Upon the upturned face, that all could tell
An artist painted with poets eyes;
And warmly an enthusiastic glow
Ran through the groups that criticized below
While one, who gazed with pleasure and surprise
Said, (and I do not think he said amiss)
"He was her lover when he painted this."

—Helena Kiellar, '33

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The Last Day

I went into the woods to-day
  I wandered here and there;
I watched the feathered flocks pass by
  Through the treetops bare.
I saw a brown-ruffed grouse or two
  That whirled from 'neath my feet.
I heard a twittering chipmunk
  From my rocking resting seat.
I wandered 'cross a stream
  Pass the tracks of deer and 'coon.
From the far off lake
  I listened to the loon.
I saw a prickly porcupine
  That ambled on his way,
And now and then with flashing blue
  I heard a rasping jay.
I passed a wooded pond,
  I roamed afar and wide,
I never wished to leave,
  The whispering trees with me sighed.
I turned to my homeward way
  With a heavy heart.
I cast one lingering look behind
  For to-morrow we must part.

—Fred Hammer

The Storm

Evening—and I stood by my window
And watched the darkening sky.
I heard the wind like a banshee,
Go wailing and moaning by.

I watched the trees—gaunt skeletons—
Their tall limbs bow and sway,
And the rain came, and the thunder
Rumbled and rolled away.

Dawn—and I stood by my window,
Watching the morning sky,
And rejoiced in the earth's bright glory,
After the storm had passed by.

—*Evelyn Harring,* '33

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Honest

I am a pirate's only son,
Of course he taught me to use a gun,
He taught me how to grind my teeth,
How to draw a saber from its sheath.
How to hold a knife betweeen my lips,
How to draw the pistols from my hips.
He taught me how to drink and smoke,
And how to tell a dirty joke.
He taught me how to make pirates shriek,
To make the blood run down their cheek.
How to eat raw meat and make it taste,
How to make hot pokers stick like paste,
How to kill a pirate or brand his hide,
If he trys to fight against my side.
How to slit his neck and cut his throat,
And how to throw him off my boat.
Whta am I telling you all this for?
It must be you that I adore.
I'll go to sea and sail no more,
If I'd be welcomed at your door.
I'd stay right here and find some work,
And never any labor shirk;
If you just say you'll be my girl,
I'll soon forget that bloody whirl.

—*George Elder,* '33

The Strange Intruder

All kinds of women, old and young, had assembled in the hall that had been engaged for the purpose. Miss Sarah Pendleton, the great woman's rights agitator was going to lecture, and all men were excluded. Stern and grim-faced women packed the little hall to suffocation, but there were also many young women, probably drawn there by curiosity. The older women talked of the "great movement," while the younger ones laughed and commented upon their elders as freaks.

Miss Sarah Pendleton appeared from a door at one side of the platform, and was properly introduced by one of the committee women. A woman with a mouth like a gash in the side of a pumpkin—she was. There was a great burst of applause, and Miss Pendleton bowed with dignity. Her figure was angular, its harsh lines accentuated by tie, collar and shirt. Her set grim face would have driven a child into hysterics.

"My dear, suffering fellow sisters," she began, in a grating tone, "our grand and glorious cause—"

"Rats!" cried a strange voice very loudly.

With a whoop, Miss Pendleton leaped upon her table, and every one of these hardy females uttered a shriek and had scrambled upon chairs, tables, anything that was up and off the floor. At last all was quiet again, and a bit shamefacedly all the women resumed their seats. Miss Pendleton rasped, "It is plain that there is a low-minded and unworthy person here who is opposed to our glorious cause, and such a creature will be ejected if I am interrupted again."

She cleared her throat, squared her shoulders belligerently and continued. "Since the world began, woman has been the slave of man, under the yoke—."

"Rubber-neck! Rubber-neck! Your face is a sight!" cried the strange voice again.

The audience was aghast, Miss Pendleton's face an outraged purple. Suddenly a woman screamed, "It's a man! A man!"

"The Spy!"

"The Brute!"

"The Monster!"

Then wild excitement! Women rushed and swarmed the aisles in search of a man. But no man could be found, and Sarah Pendleton attempted to go on once more. "If there is a man here," she said, "he is demonstrating the low and vicious traits of his sex. Woman has been crushed and oppressed by man for hundreds of years. The time will come when women will rule the

universe and man will take his place at the wash-tub. (Great applause here). When women begin to cleanse and purify national politics," Miss Pendleton's voice grew louder and more harsh, "The world will no longer say, 'She is only a woman!' What a woman? Again, I say, what——"

"Woman, woman, lovely woman,
Are you a fiend or a saint?"

This was the voice's third interruption.

The lecturer squawked. A babel of voices arose. The young ones snickered, the old grew shrilly indignant. Everywhere they searched, but no trace of a man could they find. One woman laughed until she cried and then went into hysterics. That was all that was needed—a moment and fifty women were laughing and crying at the same time. The great woman's rights agitator and lecturer was in despair until at length she announced the meeting dismissed.

Their exit was accompanied by the voice's mocking farewell,

"We won't go home until morning,
We won't go home until morning,
Til daylight doth appear."

Later that evening a group of young men sat around a table upon which a phonograph was playing:

"We won't go home until morning—"

One of the young men said, "What would you have done, Bill, if our honorable future politicians had thought of looking for our hideaway in the room above the latticed ventilator?"—

—Stella Helstowski, '33

Abraham Lincoln

A kindly friend with a soothing heart,
And a voice to mend, each aching part.

With thoughts of gold, that strive within,
To save all souls, from treacherous sin.

Some earthly sod, some human bone,
A sturdy rod, a rough cut stone,
But made by God, by God alone.

—George A. Elder, '33

Two Little Church Mice

Two little church mice in the very last pew;
Closer and closer together they drew,
Fonder and fonder of each other they grew;
Until he said, "I'll marry you."
Little Miss Gray Mouse became startled a while,
And ran up and down the great aisle;
Until she turned and saw at the door,
Attendants awaiting in line on the floor.
She walked very slowly up to the altar;
And said to herself, "It's too late to falter."
"Listen my darling," said Mr. Mouse,
"After we're married I'll buy you a house."
One little mouse who had plenty to say,
Insisted on giving the bride away.
But now they found to their great chagrin
There was no clergyman to begin.
So down to the cellar a little mouse flew,
And brought back someone who's known to you;
A mouse of particular world wide fame,
"Mickey Mouse" is the honored name.
After the stopping of noise an din,
Silence reigned and church within;
Mickey Mouse said with manner sedate,
"My friends, I shall be glad to officiate."

—Helen Schoonmaker, '33

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Foreign Legion

To heroes of many foreign lands,
Who brave the oceans of burning sands;
The bugle sends forth its message clear,
Foreboding of danger lurking near.
The upright columns go marching by,
And fade into the blazing sky;
The fighting hunger, hazard, and thirst,
Think not of life, but duty first!
They've played the game and paid the cost,
They're men who lived and loved and lost;
With secrets locked in their burdened souls,
Like wind-driven chaff, they have no goals.

—Peter Wolos, '33

Tetherstones

Grey, grim forbidding outlines silhouetted against a crimson sky-jagged rocks piercing the atmosphere like the long spears of ancient warriors—fragments of white fluttering in the breeze—a wonderous sight to behold! It holds one in awe—grips the spirit with a terrible, compelling force.

I am urged on toward the stones almost against my will. They close in on my very soul—my breath is almost stifled. Suddenly a large rock—more wonderous yet more terrible than the rest looms befoore me. I shrink back in terror, but the fascination is too strong for me. I am urged on by some devil to that rock, and in a moment I find myself upon it. Despairingly, I glance around to find other unfortunate victims, like myself, chained—fastened down upon it, compelled to remain there until some gerater force permits me to escape.

After an innumerable time elapses, I realize that hunger, far greater than I had ever imagined, and thirst, scalding my palate, has gripped me—I yearn for that freedom to soothe my aching soul and my tired body.

I struggle to unloose the bonds that tie me down, but to my surprise and despair I feel a tremor, and then I rock back and forth until the giant stone to which I am bound nearly crushes me to dust. In anguish, I heave myself forward, straining every fibre until suddenly I find myeself into a realm of beauty I had heretofore never dared to imagine. As I look down and behold that rock on which I had been held a prisoner, I discern streaks of rich, red blood, shed by humans in man's ever passionate struggle for the freedom he can never in himself attain.

These chains will always bind those who are not patient to wait for liberty, and those who will not see that heaven alone can give this peaceful freedom.

—Kathryn Steigelman, '33

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Understanding

If I knew you, and you knew me
How seldom we would disagree,
But never having clasped your hand
We often fail to understand.
That each intends to do what's right
And treat each other "honor bright."
How little fault to find there'd be
If I knew You, and you knew Me.

—Olive Vandervliet, '33

Tranquillity

Along the piney wooded shores
I rowed my boat with silent oars.
I gazed upon the mountain steeps
To see them topped with rocky heaps—
These rocky tops in silence drowned
Seemed to meet the sky—bent down.
The colors that here met my eye
Were green, and blue to match the sky.
A little brown, blends there aloft
And makes the sharp stone tops look soft.
I hardly think that we can see
In man—such sweet tranquility.

—*John Matteo,* '34

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The Months

JANUARY is a month when Winter's at full
blast,
FEBRUARY tells us that the cold will soon be
past,
MARCH will send its winds; through the atmosphere
they'll ring,
APRIL with its showers will start the merry
Spring.
MAY has many blossoms and green leaves for all
the trees,
JUNE will give its flowers and its sunshine and
its bees,
JULY, oh my! its fireflies will sparkle in the
night,
AUGUST ends the summer, but its sunshine still is
bright,
SEPTEMBER skies have won our eyes with heavens—
brightly blue,
OCTOBER and its trees have leaves of many a
glowing hue,
NOVEMBER is the month that ends the colors of
the Fall,
DECEMBER and its snow make "Merry Christmas" for
us all.

Julian Foehl, '34

The Mystery of the Green Elephants

The green elephant was gone. Our eyes missed its familiar figure which had stood upon the radio these many months. Somehow with it had gone the friendly atmosphere, and homelike feeling of the room. Our little friend, and mascot had disappeared. What could have happened to it? Did it suddenly become animated with life, and dissatisfied with the sameness of the scenery—decide to set out and see the world? We couldn't believe our colorful friend would desert us like that, especially when he had two snake plants planted in his back. No, whatever the character of our elephant, we couldn't include unfaithfulness in his makeup.

Well, then what mishap had he met with? Mother had discovered his disappearance as soon as she had come downstairs that sad morning. It was ridiculous to look for it elsewhere; for everyone knew without a doubt, it had been on the radio when we had gone to bed the night before. Yet, as it often happens when something has disappeared, we searched in places where it might be, but were quite sure it wasn't. Needless to say not a trace of the green elephant or its abductor (for there must have been one) could be found.

Three days passed. Still no green elephant. The family was still hoping. "Mary, will you go into the attic, and get some billheads for me?" was a request made by my sister. I assented, and was climbing the attic stairs, when—was it possible?—did I really see our elephant? It must have been, for I was able to pick it up, and carry it downstairs. The family was happy, but more mystified than ever. Certainly our friend hadn't walked up into the attic. We let the matter rest for a few days, but still more mystery, the green elephant was gone again. Where was it found? Again in the attic. We restored it to its place on the radio more puzzled than ever before.

That night when everyone was asleep, I got up to get a drink of water, but just as I reached the door, I heard a noise in the hall. I could not imagine what it was, I opened the door, and there was my sister, walking in her sleep. Keeping several steps behind her, I followed her downstairs. She went straight into the dining-room, to the radio, picked up the green elephant, carried it to the attic, and went back to bed. The next morning I told the family what had happened, and our relief at having the mystery solved was exceeded only by our relish at my sister's discomfiture in learning that she was the family "spook."

—Melita Krug, '33

The Room

There is a room off your yonder called yesterday,
It is built of the days that are put away
In lavendar flowers and orchids sweet,
Like the scented folds of the winding sheet
There's a slanting stair that no step can know
But the music of yours as up you go,
And there is a mirror that shows no face,
In all that silent unpeopled place,
But the face of you; and there is a nook
Like some rare resting place in a book,
Where no sound comes but a wandering tone,
Of your voice into a memory grown.
I thought on that Room, I had turned the key—
And lost it—but, oh, it was not to be!
I thought I had sealed it and barred the way,
And struck a bargain with yesterday.
Not to come back with phantom or ghost,
Or image of one I had loved the most,
But, nay,—through its fallen portals, I pass,
To find your face in the looking-glass;
To behold you leaning against the stair,
With a shaft of sun on your russet hair;
To hear your voice ringing through and through
And, oh, how I wish it might be true.

—Paul Hild, '33

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After The Dance

The classroom claims my body,
My heart is at the dance,
I re-live each fleeting moment
Of the night that spelt romance.
The lights are dim and shrouded,
Couples whirl about the floor,
The music throbs entrancingly
There's fun and smiles galore.
Again I gilde and away to rhythm,
Why must it ever end?
I start—a voice is asking
"Ruth, how much did Shylock lend?"

—Doris Burns, '33

Seen From A Bathysphere

Irridescent, bubbling water,
Rainbow tinted hue;
Flabby, funny creatures
The shade of royal blue.
Shiny, slimy fishes
Illuminate the way;
Dragons floating downward
Where the starfish lay.
Clustered seaweed flowing
Down to Jungle Land;
Lazy sharks reclining
On the beds of sand.
Pair of green eyes blinking,
Suff'ring from a strain;
Gazing at intruders
In Neptune's domain.
Amber, emeralds, crystal,
Flash on mermaid's hand;
Palaces of coral reef
Sunk in Fairyland.
Laughing, singing sirens
Trailing in their sleep;
Gems as red as rubies
Lying in the deep.
Swish! up to the surface,
Safe on land again;
Happy to be living
Where human beings reign.

—Wanda Kugaczewski, '34

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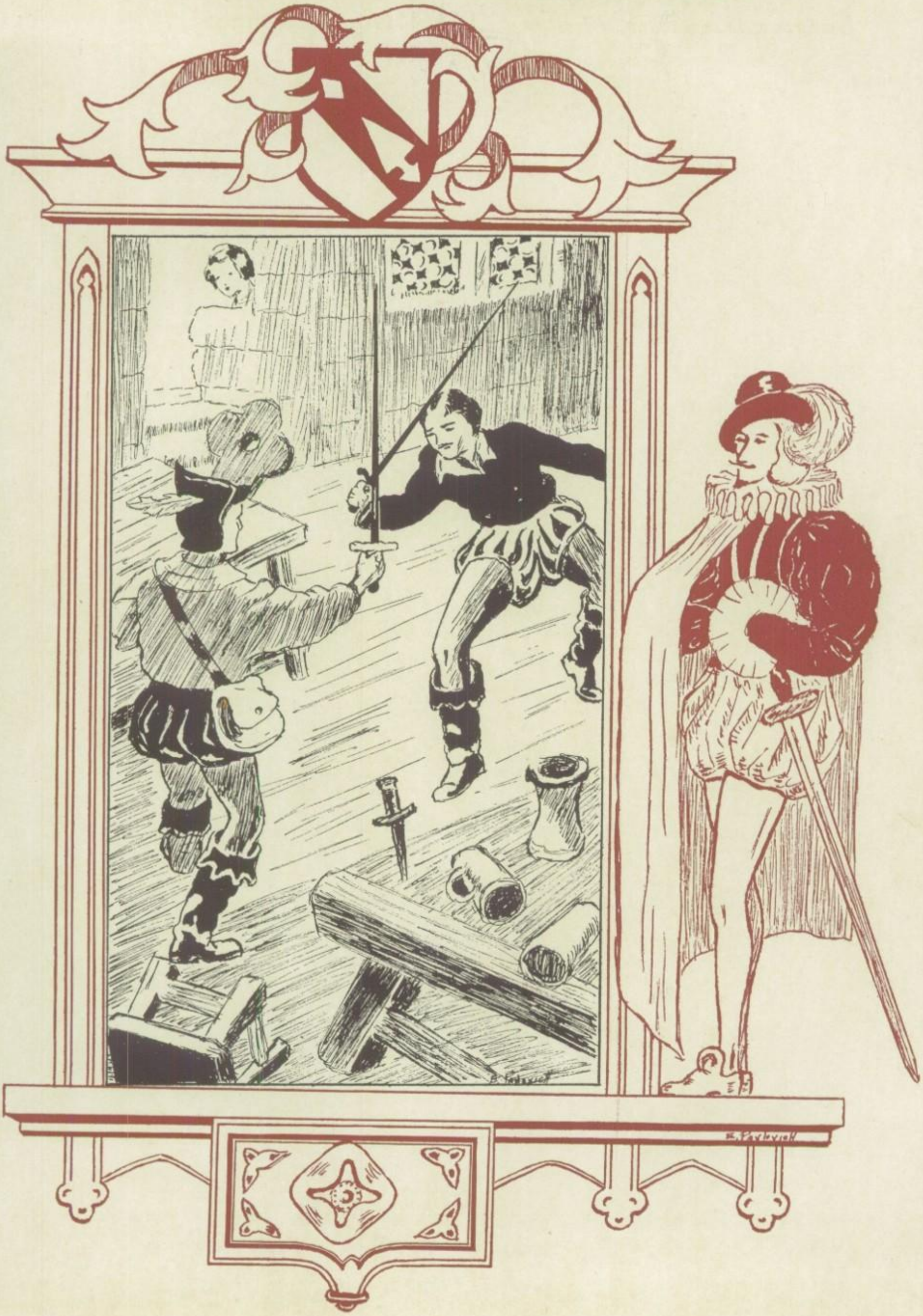
The Storm

Night descended on the parched earth
No breath of air disturbed the calm
Which parched tropic islands girth.
The heat ascended to the topmost branches of the palm.
Suddenly, a hush as of death
Settled o'er the land—the calm just before the rain
Poured itself down. The wind drew a breath
That stirred and brought, with it, new life again.

—Helen J. Wenk, '34

ATHLETICS



Girls' Basketball Team

Wonder Girls! Everyone in East Rutherford and all over the world must confess that they are a wonder. This year, being the girls' seventh year of undefeat, was a great one because it included the attainment of their one hundredth consecutive victory. At this, they did not stop, but went on, until at the end of the season they had reached the mark of one hundred and four consecutive victories.

The team was guided through this strenuous year by the very efficient and competent coaching of Miss Marion Hackbarth.

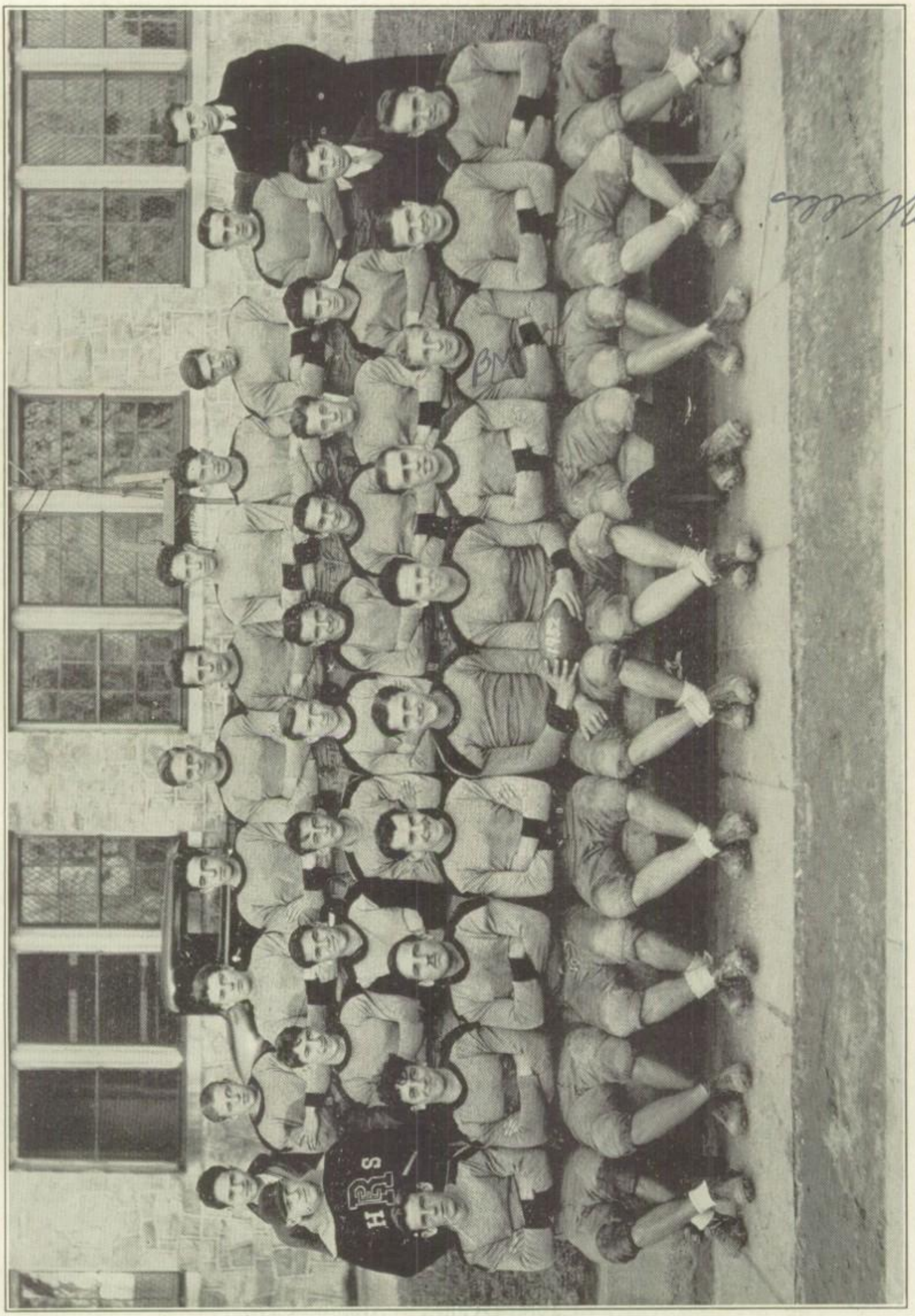
Captain Clara Jacobsen, and high scorer, played forward with that small but snappy little team-mate, Beatrice Barclay. They proved to be wonderful floor partners.

Florence Naegele and Emma Moren both deserve high praise for their wonderful playing at center.

Mildred Thorn, captain-elect, playing her second year on the team, proved her ability in filling her position as side-center and is worthy of much praise. The guard positions were filled by Alice Christensen and Caroline Magash who were mainly instrumental in keeping their opponents' scores low.

Congratulations are to be offered to Alice Christensen and Mildred Thorn who were chosen on the first team of the Bergen County All-Star Girls' Team, Beatrice Barclay on second team, and also to Clara Jacobsen, Caroline Magash, and Florence Naegele, who received honorable mention.

The Lettermen are: Captain Clara Jacobsen, Captain-elect Mildred Thorn, Emma Moran, Alice Christensen, Caroline Magash, Beatrice Barclay, and Florence Naegele.



Football Team

Saturday, October 1, 2:30 o'clock. A gentleman in a cute pair of white knickers, tooted a whistle, a pigskin-covered prolate spheroid sailed through the ozone. It landed on the hard turf, bounded, and was scooped up by a Rutherford man. The crowds roared as the ball-carrier was thrown to earth by a wearer of the maroon and gray. The game, the first of the new season, was off to a flying start.

Our chances, as calculated by the would-be experts were slim. Rutherford conceeded that we were a good warm-up team. But, the game was barely started, when after a series of trick plays, our lads were in the shadows of our foe's goal-posts. (This in spite of the fact that the sun was hidden behind clouds.) But alas and alack, the boys just couldn't get the ball over that last white line. The game see-sawed back and forth, but chiefly in Rutherford territory. When another knicker-clad gent proclaimed the game at an end by firing a wicked-looking revolver, (it was only a blank) the score was still 0-0. This score would indicate a tie, but we actually won a moral victory. All the would-be experts (with the exception of those from our neighboring town) admitted we had played the better game.

The strong Newton Academy was out of our class, but by a great display of spirit and gameness the boys led by Co-Captains Howard Purcell and Frank Poloniak duplicated the feat of the previous week, a scoreless tie.

On the following Saturday, a weak Lincoln team crumbled before the onslaught of the Marron team. With the regulars warming the bench and their understudies fighting for glory, the game ended with the score in our favor 20-0.

If these teams met their Waterloo at East Rutherford, then Lyndhurst had its Austerlitz on the same field. We had the ball on their one-yard line on at least one occasion, but only bruised ourselves on that mythical stone wall. The 6-0 decision was in favor of Lyndhurst.

On October 29th, the team traveled to Hackettstown. The score at the half was 7-7. Then after what appeared to us like a couple of rather shady decisions, our opponents succeeded in getting the ball on the three yard stripe. Our team held, and to all appearances the ball never passed the last marker. The referee awarded the goal to Hackettstown. An argument ensued, ending with the departure of our team for home, and with the game going to our opponents to the tune of 13-7.

The colorful Garfield Team gave us a vicious tussle. We were trailing at the half 6-0, but a toss from Ivanicki to Yuhasz tied the score. Again the fates weren't with us. The whistle blew just as Art Schrieber was crossing the goal line with the ball tucked close to his bosom. Although the score would usually be allowed, the referee didn't seem to know this fact and the score stayed at 6-6.

Saint Mary's School put up a futile resistance against the sturdy lads from the garden spot. With the subs carrying the ball for the greatest part of the game, we were awarded a 25-0 decision.

Thanksgiving Day brought the traditional Hasbrouck Heights game. The Heights boys gave their best but it wasn't good enough. We again finished in the lead 18-0.

Although we won but three games, we had a very successful season. We lost only two games and scored a total of 76 points to our opponents' 25.

The men who played under Captains Purcell and Poloniak were: Roessler, Ivanicki, Yuhasz, Ferraro, McClelland, Janeczko, Openhym, Smith, Captain-elect Schrieber, Lynch, Koper, Tofilski, Post Willis, Bearse, Fill, and Barro.

Boys' Basketball Team

The Basketball season of East Rutherford High School was reopened this year with many boys, full of that fighting spirit, which has been lacking in our teams for the past few years reporting for practice.

Combining the excellent material with the efficient and competent coaching of Harry Johnson, everyone looked forward to a very promising year, and were not disappointed.

Captain "Lefty" Ivanicki, with his miraculous shooting, has again proved that he can handle a basketball. His usual team-mate, John Fill, is also noted for his "sure" shots.

Sears and McGleerey certainly deserve much credit for their wonderful playing at center. Our two guards, both important because of their ability to keep their opponents from scoring, and for their accurate shooting, are worthy of great praise.

The subs gave a good account of themselves when playing in the game, and are good starting material for our 1934 team.

The lettermen are:

Captain Robert Ivanicki, John Fill, Rudolph Koshlap, William Sears, Richard Barro, Henry Czackoski, William Smith, and John McCleerey.

Cross Country

It is all right for the football fellows to boast that they give their "all" for dear old Alma Mammy, but how many would run around the streets for her, with out "pants"? That's what the cross country team does, and does it gladly. Yet when praise is given out, who collects it? Not the cross country team.

The harriers won the Class B State Championship, and yet few of us are aware of the fact.

They started the season by defeating Rutherford by the almost perfect score of 48-17. Next they went to Passaic to run in a triangular meet. They gave way to the powerful Passaic team, but overwhelmed the Irvington men.

The team then, had the honor of running in the Twelfth Inter-scholastic Cross Country Meet at Troy. Due to lack of funds, the boys had to make the trip in an open truck. In spite of this and other handicaps, they made a good showing against the best teams in the east. Due to the exceptional running of Captain William Staehle, Steven Miscuff, and Russell Westdyke, the team finished in the first ten.

At the State Championship, contrary to usual procedure, Class A and Class B teams all ran together. Undaunted the wearers of the gray and maroon ran as never before. They were just nosed out of second place by Central High of Newark. Since Passaic finished first, East Rutherford was the best Class B Team. Due to old man depression they received no team trophy, despite the fact that they had collected the highest honor ever accorded an East Rutherford Cross Country team. Steve Miskuff, however, will be glad to show anyone the medal he received for fifth place.

Thanksgiving Day, while the football team was winning fame and glory at home, the Cross Country team was working just as hard for a little known glory. They ran in the National Meet, and won a hard-earned fifth place.

The boys deserve a great deal of credit. With funds so low that they had to buy their own equipment, and with coaching unvailable, they made an enviable record.

The team consisted of Captain William Staehle, Steve Miscuff, Russell Westdyke, Louis Signa, George E. Robson, William Rheinhardt, Sherman Baldinger, and Frank Maguth. Manager Charles Staehle gave valuable assistance.

E R H S
E R H S
E R H S

Soccer Team

The Soccer Team, under the captainship of William Sears, went through a very successful season.

The games and results were:

East Rutherford	2	Dickinson	0
"	0	Kearny	3
"	3	Rutherford	1
"	0	Central	2
"	1	Dickinson	0
"	1	Kearny	0
"	0	East Side	1

The players were: Captain William Sears, Captain-elect James Clark, William Peacock, Walter Oyalinski, Felix Natoli, Kenneth DeVries, George MacDonald, Michael Opalinski, Russell Westdyke, Malcolm Orr, Fred Natoli, Garry Huysee, Walter Paskowski, John Heinricks, P. Sheffer.

The East Rutherford team defeated the mighty Kearny for the first time in the history of our high school.

George MacDonald made the All-State team; and William Sears, James Clark, and Felix Natoli made the All-County Team, for which they deserve the heartiest congratulations of the student body.

School Days

Going to school
Ere the clock strikes nine,
Hastening along
With those books of mine,
I hurry fast
So as not to be late,
And with a sigh of relief
When I pass the gate . . . .
Going from school,
With the lessons o'er,
I walk with dignity
Through the open door,
With plenty of time
To linger and play,
For there's nothing to do
Till the following day!

—*Stella Helstowski,* '33

FEATURES

Last Will and Testament

of

The Senior Class, 1933

We, the Seniors of the East Rutherford High School, Class of One Thousand, Nine Hundred and Thirty-three, bequeath:

1. To Mr. Oglee—Many years of Happiness and Good Health in his retirement.
2. To Mr. Faust, and to Mr. Dierwechter—A sincere wish for much success in the positions which they are about to assume.
3. To Miss O'Neil—A new Pencil-sharpener. We believe that hers has ruined enough pencils.
4. To Miss Smith—An Ink Eradicator, so it will not be necessary to run up to the third floor to borrow Mr. Montgomerys'.
5. To Mrs. Hubley—All the stray dogs that may wander into the school.
6. To the "Waiters"—(Outside the principal's office) some chairs or a Bench. We believe these will prove more confortable than the radiator.
7. To Mr. Schultz—A box of screws, and a pot of glue to keep his Home Room Seats in place.
8. To Mr. Roper—A bottle of Sta-Comb, to keep his unruly locks in place.
9. To the Students-at-large—All delicous odors which may permeate from the cooking room on Key Club Luncheon Day.
10. To the Janitors—All broken Assembly chairs to be used as firewood.
11. To the Juniors—
    1. The dilapidated Dictionary on Mrs. Hubley's desk so that they may enlarge their vocabularies. (As we have?)
    2. All the Paper Dolls left hanging on Mrs. Hubley's Bulletin Boards.
12. To the Sophomores—A can of Oil to lubricate the squeaky desks and chairs in the Junior Home Rooms.
13. To the Freshmen—A pound of wax to be used on the dance floor for next year's Sophomore Hop.
14. To the Incoming Freshmen—An elevator. To prevent waste of shoe leather and energy in climbing to the Third Floor.

SEALED, PUBLISHED, and DECLARED—SENIOR CLASS, '33

TITLE	GIRL	BOY
Most Popular	Estelle Pavlovich	Harry Dabinette
Best Looking	Elizabeth Raftery	Frank Poloniak
Most Ambitious	Evelyn Harring	Alex Hyman
Quietest	Doris Burns	Ira Doobs
Shyest	Jessie Longenecker	Charles Lowry
Best Dressed	Clara Jacobsen	Francis Kielb
Most Studious	Grace Alianello	Alex Hyman
Typical Senior	Alice Christensen	George Elder
Nerviest Senior	Evelyn Waldman	George Elder
Neatest	Margaret Natoli	Anthony Farron

Down to the Sea

(*Apologies to John Masefield*)

Ho! for the open spaces,
  The home of the brave and the free,
Where men are dreamers and life is
  A vision of ecstasy.

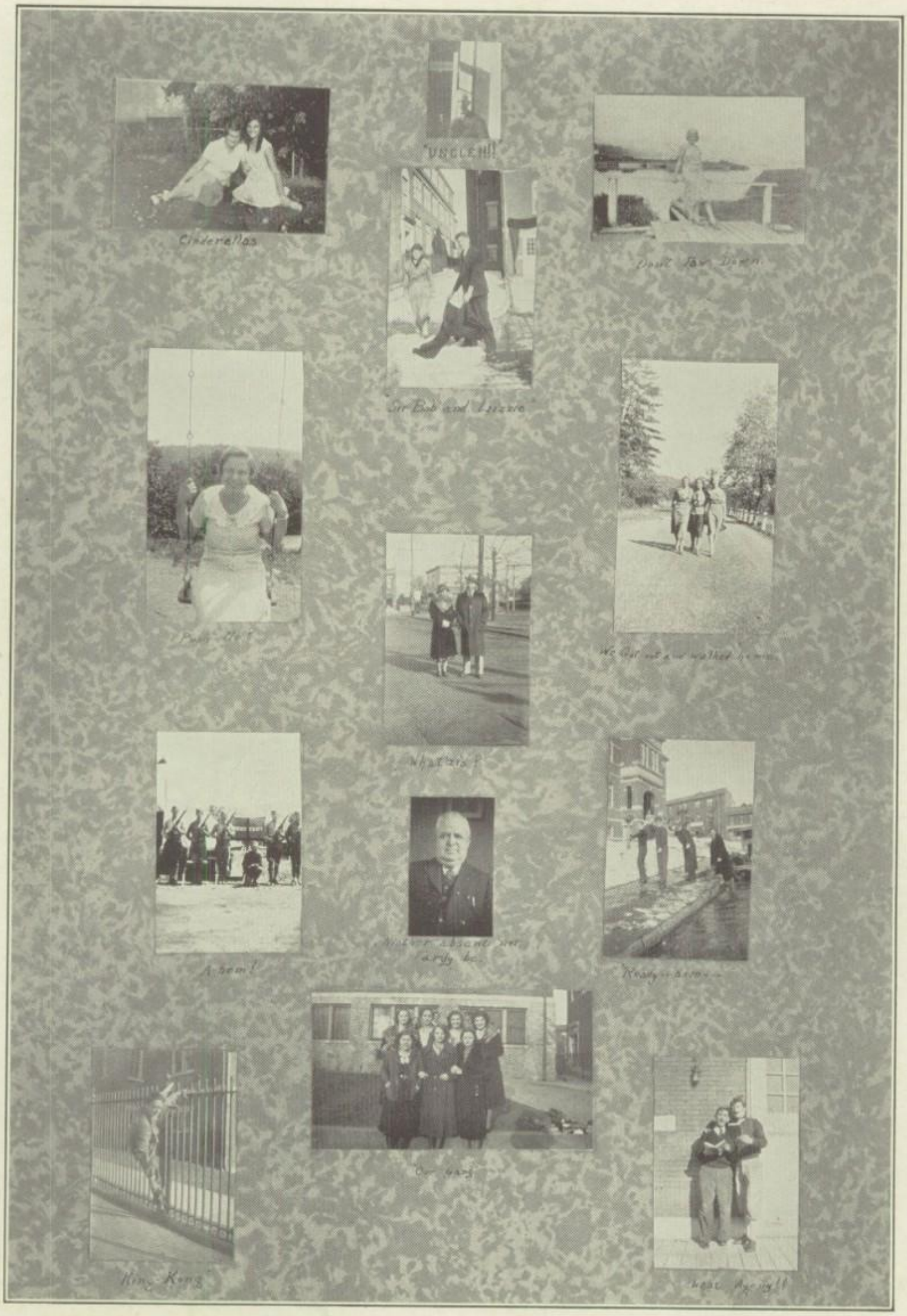
So off to the wide and the rolling sea,
  Down to the surf once more,
And all I ask is a starlit night
  With the wind and the waves on the shore.

With the moon on the far horizon,
  And the wild waves dancing in light
And the far off cry of a sea gull
  Winging home through the night.

The yellow sands glistening in moonlight,
  Like the jewels of old Opar,
And a ship, a speck in the moonlight
  Afar, afar, afar.

Myself alone in the blue light
  On the rocks of somber grey
With the wind whistling and surf apounding
  Away, away, away.

—*William Staehle*, '33


Cinderellas
"UNCLE!!!"
Sir Bob and Lizzie
Don't Tear Down
We Got Out and Walked
What is it?
A Scene!
Ready to Serve
Our Gang
King Kong
Lazy Aprils

Senior Statistics

SENIOR	LIKES	HATES	USUALLY SEEN	TO— SECRET AMBITION
Alianello, Grace	"Gracie Allen"	An "Elder"	Looking for Lost Brother	Learn how to make Cocoa
Augustinowitz, Anna	Buses (?)	Dictating	Plugging	Be a Congresswoman
Barclay, Beatrice	Basketball	Being Stuk-up	Being Cute	Be first woman mayor of Carlton Hill
Barro, Richard	Girls	Proctoring	In Laboratory	Go to College
Beck, Charlotte	Proctoring	Boys (?)	Being Serious	Cause a sensation
Blecher, Julius	Lecturing	Butchering	Being Scientific	Outdo Einstein
Bongiovanni, Joseph	Being Late	Criticism	Needing a Shave	Be a John Barrymore
Bott, Francis	Bluffing Miss Bates	Dumb People (?)	Weighing Spinach	Be an Undertaker
Bronner, Helen	Pink Lemonade	Ken (?)	At Student Council	Be a Barber
Burns, Doris	Democracy (?)	To Talk Loud	Doing Latin	Stay Awake
Butterworth, Robert	To be Babied	Driving a "Car"	Fighting with Evelyn H.	Kill the Feature Editor
Chmiel, Edward	Chemistry	English	Walking Around	Talk Loud
Christensen, Alice	Basketball	Bob (?)	Doing Spanish Fandangoes	Replace Greta Garbo
Coopersmith, Bertha	Wallington	Acting (?)	Giving Advice	Be Real Bad
Coopersmith, Cecelia	Sports	Wallington	In Gym	Keep up with Her Sister
Cuzzillo, Frank	Solitude	Himself	Moaning	Join the Army
Dabinett, Harry	Student Council	To Study	Doing Nothing	Be Principal
Dancsisin, Julia	Dramatics	Wheel-chairs	In Typing Room	Grow Curls
Dobbs, Ira	Blushing	Freckles	Being Quiet	Invent a Pig Saw Jizzle
Dorfman, Molly	"Moll"	Her Curly Hair	With the Coopersmiths	Be a Gangster's Moll
Duehring, Florence	Oral Topics	Sweet Potatoes	Everywhere	Be a High-diver
Elder, George	Music	Dumb People (?)	"Mooing"	Own a Delicatessen
Farron, Anthony	Reciting (?)	Student Council Proctors	Being Neat	Be an Elocutionist
Ferrell, Wesley	Gas Stations	Washing Cars	Slicking His Hair	Buy out Standard Oil
Fisher, Lottie	Shorthand	Taking Her Time	Doing Extra Work	Have "It"
Fittipaldi, Anna	Calstadt	To be Called "Tiny"	Studying	Outdo Kate Smith
Frehner, Mildred	Bronx	"Kelly" (?)	Strutting	Grow Tall
Griess, Rudolph	Fish	Sophisticated Girls	Combing His Hair	Own Chicken Farm
Harring, Evelyn	A tall Southerner	Blondes (?)	Being in the Limelight	Learn Southern Housekeeping
Helstowski, Stella	To be Frank	To be Foolish	Messin' 'round Lab.	Be a Tight-rope Walker
Hild, Paul	Betty	Somebody	In the Halls	Write Poetry
Hyman, Al	Studying	Loafers	Commenting	Be a Pretzel-twister
Jacobsen, Clara	Hot Rolls and Butter	Tests	Doing Something	Live in a Jungle
Janeczko, Bruno	Gangsters	Girls	Being Sweet	Be Al Capone II
Janish, Gazzella	Being Sophisticated	English	Talking in Study Hall	Be a Night-club Hostess
Jaworski, John	Basketball	Kibitzers	Being Bashful	Graduate
Kaiser, Charles	Being on Time	Failing Tests	Passing	Grow a Beard
Kessler, Julia	"Basketball Players"	Roller Skating	Hip-hopping Around	Marry a Maharajah
Kielb, Francis	Frances	To be Bothered	Writing Notes (?)	Be Famous
Kiellar, Helena	Latin	A Certain Nickname	In Library	Teach Latin
Kobylarz, Stacia	To be a Heroine	Giggling (?)	With Stella	Own a Graveyard

Koshlap, Rudolph	Mr. Johnson	Who Knows?	With Mike	Score Fifteen Points
Krug, Melita	Dimples	Green Scarfs	Giggling	Be a Ravishing Movie Queen
Kuntz, Herbert	"Model Airplanes"	Kidding	With "Sharlie"	Fly a "Crate"
Larsen, Vera	Gym (?)	Democracy	Unexcited	Own a Pet Elephant
Longenecker, Jessie	Blushing	Being in Plays (?)	In a Hurry	Be a Mind-reader
Lowry, Charles	Bookkeeping	Girls (?)	Running	Get a Job
MacIntosh, Robert	Nichname "Mac"	F. T. M.	In Room 113	Pass English
Magash, Caroline	Basketball	To be Called "Thin"	Looking in the Mirror	Have Red Hair
Marciniak, Stella	"Al"	Stacia (?)	Powdering Her Nose	Learn How to Dance
Meyer, Louise	Moonachie	Colds	Being Explicit	Sing Bass
Millian, Charles	Apples	"Big-Shots"	Driving a Flivver	Be a Chimney-sweeper
Milligan, Fred	Details	Anything Easy	Talking	He Hasn't Any
Miskuff, Stephen	To Tell "Woppers"	Flaming Redheads	Doing Fairy Dances	Yodel
Natoli, Margaret	Making Clothes	?	Being Quiet	Succeed as a nurse
Padula, Elvera	To Talk	Mr. Schultz (?)	With Different Haircuts	Be a Muse
Pavlovich, Estelle	To Draw	Colored Mammies	With Melita	Be a Famous Artist
Poloniak, Frank	Sports	Chewing Gum	Acting Tough	Become a "Pug"
Raftery, Elizabeth	Dancing	Going to bed at 9:30	Talking Fast	Be on Time for Everything
Robson, George	Math.	Arguments	With Zimmy	Sell Vegetables
Sabara, Walter	To Confide	Espanol	Swimming	Be an Aviator
Schoonmaker, Helen	"Dab"	Saxophones	With Caroline	Be a Snake-charmer
Sears, William	Carlton Hill	Tall Boys (?)	Making Jessie Blush	Outjump Hillhouse
Smagula, Michael	Mrs. Littman	Spanish Recitation	Getting a Raw Deal	Replace Baron Munchausen
Smolak, Josephine	Passaic	Studying	Avoiding Al (?)	Talk Louder
Spinella, Nancy	To "Teach" Vollyball	Giggling	Roughing It	Be a "Volleyball' Player
Staehle, William	"Monty"	Raspberry Jam	Teasing the Girls	Be in Love
Steigelman, Kathryn	School	Nothing	Smiling	Be an Artist
Strelecki, Leo	The Passaic River	Being Kidded	Looking Important	Be Mayor of Wallington
Tiemann, Eleanor	Gym	Being on Time	In Gym	Be a Gym Teacher
Treloar, Helen	Jessie	Fire Drills	Falling	Be a Private Secretary
Trilling, Rhoda	To be Nonchalant	Speed Tests	Cracking her Bones	Have Twelve Little Rhodas
Ulione, Adele	Book Reports (?)	To be Caught Drawing	Who Knows?	Be a Vampire
Van Billiard, Walter	"Mooney"	Room 113	In Library	Have a S. C. Ticket Squashed
Vandervliet, Olive	Berets	Conciet	Drawing	Be a Singer
Vohs, Bessie	To Drive Her "Auburn"	Tri-Y (?)	Being Friendly	Own a "Good" Car
Vosprinck, Lambert	Blue Jackets	English	Getting Caught	Bluff Mrs. Hubley
Waldman, Evelyn	Garages	To Yell	Weighting Down the Hall	Be Alluring
Wolos, Peter	Being Philosophical	To be Called "Pete"	Being a "Cop"	Be a Sherlock Holmes
Wrede, Catherine	The Name "Kitty-Cat"	Pork and Sauerkraut	Being Sentimental	Do the "Dance of the Seven Veils"
Zimmerman, Robert	Key Club	Talking	With His Shadow	Be "Somebody"

Our Lives

Our life is like a running stream
With tortuous curves and bends,
And when we think its fullness reached
Suddenly—it ends.

Now dashing, foaming wild cascade,
Still coves and quiet rills
Again, a rumbling, roaring falls
Thunderously, spills.

And as the ceaseless waters flow
Forever to the sea,
Do we not also find our way
Endlessly to Thee?

—*Norma Wulling*, '34

Social Program

DEPRESSION? Who said Depression? Not in East Rutherford anyway. By looking over our Social Calendar, we find we have had a very eventful year.

First, the Tea Leaf Card Party—yes, and a lovely party it was too. Pinochle and bridge were played, and the prizes were plentiful. Everyone went home tired but happy, because they had spent an enjoyable evening.

After that good time, how could anybody stay away from our affairs?—No siree—They came back in herds—that is to the Student Council Prosperity Dance. Soft lights, melodious music furnished by "The Olympics" and a gay time as usual.

The Junior Class didn't fail us either. They surprised us and presented something entirely different in the line of dramatics. They presented two short one-act plays—short and sweet, we might say. Yes, they were. The "Confederates" a charming story of the south had as its capable cast:

Anthony Amato ---------- *Harry Leigh*
Alfred Kuebler ---------- *Dick Hanson*
Rose Pollina ---------- *Nora Hanson*
Ignatius Pasuit ---------- *Sergeant Doughty*
Raymond Hundevadt ---------- *John Hanson*
Herman Prail, George Robson ---------- *Soldiers*

Also the typically modern skit, "Getting Los Angelos," with its cast:

Richard Foose ---------- *John Smith*
Dorothy Toense ---------- *Mrs Harrison*
Rita Den Boske ---------- *Mrs. Smith*
George Budroski ---------- *Louis Smith*

Much credit was given to the worthy cast and, we cannot forget the credit due to the very capable coach, Miss Kathryn English. After enjoying

the two very amusing plays, dancing to the syncopated rhythm of "The Midshipmen" completed an already perfect night.

There was a little pause in our program, but the Senior Class had a very good reason. They presented a charming Comedy, directed by our two clever coaches, Mrs. Susan Hubley, and Miss Anne Johnston. The reason for the delay was plainly shown by the excellent performance of the well-trained cast. The play was "Girl-Shy", and has been agreed by everyone that it was the funniest play ever presented in our auditorium. The cast included:

Harry Dabinett ---------- *Oke Stimson*
George Elder ---------- *Tom Arsdale*
Al Hyman ---------- *Dean Marlow*
Evelyn Harring ---------- *Peaches Carter*
Estelle Pavlovich ---------- *Asma*
Elizabeth Raftery ---------- *Birdie LeVerne*
Jessie Longenecker ---------- *Barbara Sanford*
Paul Hild ---------- *Alfred Tennyson Murgatoyd*
Alice Christensen ---------- *Aunt Caroline*
Helena Kiellar ---------- *Syliva Webster*
Rudolph Griess ---------- *Anthony Arsdale*
Frank Poloniak ---------- *Chuck Mayo*

The cast had worked hard and long, and they certainly deserved the enthusiasm with which their offering was received. Dancing to the strains of the Olympic Orchestra was then enjoyed by all.

Then came the Tri-Y Dance, delightful with its entertainers and peppy orchestra, Duke Collins, and his rhythm makers. The girls looked charming too, in their semi-formal frocks. It was a particularly friendly dance, and was voted a huge success by everyone present.

The season ended with a bang—The Sophomore Hop, closely followed by the Glee Club Musical Comedy, "Bitter Sweet Anne." Then the night of nights —, The Junior's reception to the Seniors, and last but not least—GRADUATION.

Helen 1.

Louise

Bob

Rhoda

Babbles

Billy L.

Alumni Gossip

CLASS OF 1932

Four of "Our Girls" of last year's graduating class give Old Man Depression the "Ha Ha" as they ride to Newark Normal School each school day morning in their "Limousine," they are: Mary Alianello, Salutatorian of the Class of '32, who chauffeurs, Mary Fallon, Monica Rist, and Carrie Hagel.

Heinz Goldbeck, Valedictorian of '32, and William Ornstein are singing the Alma Mater of N. Y. U., while the pleasant personalities of four more girls grace the campus of Upsala College each school day, they are: Goldie Blickstein, Mildred Cennamo, Ruth Niederer, and Emily Redlitz.

Pace Institute must be contented with three of "Our" fair maidens, Muriel Maguth, Vera Paduch, and Lucy DeCotis.

Beatrice Marschalek is telling the girls what to wear these days at Traphagen School of Fashion, while Ida Raniero has patience (patients (?)) at Hackensack Hospital.

Amelia Ehlers and Gilbert Frazer are spending their time at Bucknell University and Erwin Preparatory School respectively.

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In The Woods

In the woods, I love to mingle
With trees and leaves—wild things that tingle;
With bushes brown and ferns of green,
On woodland carpet of magic sheen,
There birds, in joy, sing gayest tunes
And squirrels romp like wild gossoons.
With Nature sweet, in her leaf-clad hoods,
Do you wonder, I love my magic woods?

—*Stella Helstowski,* '33

Humor

Two E. R. H. S. Students
"Lo, Herman."
"Lo, Julius."
"This a rotten school, ain't it?"
"Yeah, no spirit."
"Nope, no spirit."
"None of the guys here know anything about school spirit."
"Nope, the poor boobs."
"D'juh hear the rotten cheerin' at the game?"
"Nope, I didn't go."
"Neither did I."
"What's the use, there ain't no spirit."
"No spirit."
"S'long Herman."
"S'long, Julius."

Tenderfoot: "Do you get fur from a skunk?"
Farmer: "Yes sir, I get as fur as possible."

Mrs. Hubley: "Francis, why were you late?"
Francis Bott: "I had to take the dog out."

Freshman: "Have you ever had a lesson by correspondence?
Senior: "You bet, I never write to girls anymore."

Miss Bates: "Milligan, don't use the word depression so much."
Milligan: "Well, a period between two periods of prosperity, then."

She: "That customer sure could talk."
He: "Yes, I think she must have been vaccinated with a phonograph needle."

Boss: "Is that all the work you can do in an hour, Sam?"
Negro: "Well, sah, I dussay I could do moah, but I nevvah was one foh showin off."

1st Beau: "Annie's complexion is ruined, must be too many cigarettes."
2nd Beau: "Well, you know smoke is hard on paint."

Mrs. Hubley: "I made this cake all by myself."
Mr. Hubley: "Splendid! but who helped you lift it out of the oven?"

Waldman: "In the bus, this morning, three men jumped up and offered me their seats."
Magash: "Did you take them deary?"

Evelyn H.: "I dreamed last night that I had discovered a new type of breakfast food. I was sampling it when—"
Grace A.: "Yes, yes, go on."
Evelyn H.: "I woke up and found a corner of the mattress gone."

Mother knows: "I didn't raise my daughter to be fiddled with," said the pussy cat as she rescued her offspring from the violin string factory."

Elder: "Kissing a girl is just like opening a glass of olives—the first may come hard, but it's a cinch to get the rest."

Frehner: "This Liniment makes my arm smart."
Jacobsen: "Why not rub some on your head?"

Miss Bates: "I can't seem to make out this drawing at all."
Miskuff: "Drawing? That isn't a drawing, that's my handwriting.'

Miss English: "Why do they put a hyphen in bird-cage?"
McClelland: "For the bird to sit on."

Zimmy: "Wasn't Dabinett the cats-meow last night?"
Happy: "Yeah, he was the lives of the party."

Knick: "Do you suffer from pink tooth brush?"
Knack: "Yeah."
Knick: "Then why not get a green one?"

Robson: "What's the matter?"
Seaward: "Puncture."
Robson: "You ought to have been on the lookout for this. The guide warned you there was a fork in the road."

Milligan: "Will you love me after we're married?"
Lesovitz: "Mate and see."

Rudy: "What will a girl of 18 be 10 years from now?"
Bobby: "21."

Mrs. Hubley: William, give me an example of sheer optimism."
McClelland: "An elephant hanging over a cliff with his tail tied to a daisy."

Padula: "I'm Suzetto, the Oriental dancer."
Elder: "Shake."

Pro: "Say, look here, you can't stop here."
Sears: (with his new (?) car) "I can't, eh. Well, maybe I shouldn't, officer; but you don't know this car like I do."

In days of old, the sirens used to lure men to the rocks. However, the modern sirens lure the rocks from the men.

Dabinett: "An awful lot of girls are stuck on me."
Mahon: "Yes, they must be an "awful" lot."

Mrs. Hubley: "You can't sleep in my class."
Happy: "I could, if you would talk a bit lower."

Montgomery: "Did you hear our stenographer was hurt in an explosion last night?"
Dierwechter: "No, how come?"
Montgomery: "Well, a smile lit up her lip and the powder went off."

Coach Johnson: "Now Sears, if you don't jump, I'll put McCleery in, and if McCleery don't jump, I'll put Tackach in."
Tackach: "Who me? Oh, boy, where's my suit?"

Miss O'Neil: "Is it spelled 'p-u-t' or 'p-u-t-t'?"
Mr. Mahon: "P-u-t-t." "Put" means to place a thing where you want it; "Putt" means a vain attempt to do the same."

Mike: "So you're a salesman, are you? What do you sell?"
Ike: "Salt."
Mike: "I'm a salt seller, too."
Ike: "Shake!"

Jones (with no rude intent): "How do you spend your income?"
Smith: "About 30% shelter, 30% clothing, 40% food, and 20% amusements."
Jones: (after a moment's figuring) "But that adds up to 120%."
Smith: "Sure. That's right!"

"What kind of store is that fellow over at the Road Rock running?" asked a motorist.

"Well, he has Ford parts for sale," replied the attendant in the filling station at Ten Degrees, "buys butter, eggs, and poultry; deals in real estate; paints houses; marries folks in his capacity as justice of the peace; runs the post office; sells stamps; hams, molasess; and so forth, and takes boarders upstairs. I reckon you'd call it a drug store."

The young man rushed excitedly into the office of the managing director of the great motor works.

"Look here," he exclaimed, "is it true that your firm has built a car in seven minutes, thirty-five seconds?"

"Yes," replied the managing director, "we have, and we're proud of it."

"I'm not," said the young man bitterly, "I've got that car."

Fred, at Key Club Luncheon: "Say, I ordered chicken napoleon, and you've brought me nothing but the neck and ribs.

Waitress, very sweetly: "Yes, sir, they're the bony parts."

Mrs. Hubley: "What are the foothills of the Catskill Mountains called?

Bright Freshman: "The Kittenskills.

Annoyed by the disturbance upstairs that showed no signs of quieting down, the mother finally came to the stairs and called out, "Children, children, can't you stop quarreling?"

There was silence for a moment, then the little girl answered plaintively: "Well, mother, won't you speak to Teddy? He wants to bring his caterpillar to bed with him."

A New England Congressman who was visiting in the country called on a boyhood friend, now a justice of the peace. While chatting of old times a couple came in to be married. The justice performed the ceremony, and after accepting a modest fee handed the bride an umbrella.

The visitor observed the proceedings in solemn silence, and after the couple had made their exit he turned to his friend and asked: "Do you always do that, Arthur?"

"Marry them? Oh, yes, if they have the license."

"No, I mean give the bride a present."

"A present? Why, wasn't that her umbrella?"

"No," said the Congressman, peevishly, "it was mine."

Caller: "Is Mr. Faust in?

Girl in Office: "Are you a salesman, a bill collector, or a friend of his?"

Caller: "All three."

Girl in Office: "He is in a business conference. He is out of town. Step in and see him."

Two tramps were warming their feet at a camp fire. Every little while a spark would fly up and cause a foot to be jerked away suddenly. Finally one said to the other "Say, what's the difference between us and the heathen in Africa?"

"I give up."

"Well, they're Hottentots, and we're Hot-in-spots."

Employer: "Is it true that when the clock strikes five you put down your pen and leave off even if you are in the middle of a word?

Stenographer: "Certainly not, sir! When it gets near five o'clock I never begin the word at all!"

Mr. Hubley: I locked the car up before we left it, and now, confound it, I've lost the key!"

Mrs. Hubley: (very helpfully) Never mind, dear! It's a fine night—we can ride home in the rumble seat."

Mr. Dierwechter: Give me some of that prepared monaceticacidester of salicylic acid.

Druggist: Do you mean aspirin?

Mr. Dierwechter: Oh, yes! I never can remember that name.

"Is this train ever on time?" growled the grouchy passenger.

"Oh," replied the conductor, "we never worry about it being on time. We're satisfied if it's on the track."

Rudy: "Say George, what are you going to give Fred for his birthday?"

George: "The necktie I gave him last Christmas."

"How can you give him something he already has?" continued Rudy.

George: "He hasn't got it. I won it at the Fireman's Card Party."

A conjurer was producing eggs from a silk top hat. He addressed a boy in the front row.

"Your mother can't get eggs without hens, can she?" he asked jokingly.

"Oh, yes," said the boy.

"How's that?" asked the conjurer.

"She keeps ducks," was the reply.

Let me see, now," said the minister, at the christening, as he dipped his pen into the ink to record the event. "Isn't this the seventeenth?"

"I should say not!" exclaimed the child's mother. "It's only the ninth."

Bessie: Officer, can you tell me if this is the second turn to the right of the left fork of the road to the left going north?

The evening lesson was from the book of Job, and the minister had just read, "Yea, the light of the wicked shall be put out." when immediately the church was in total darknses.

"Brethren," said the minister, with scarcely a moment's pause, "in view of the sudden and startling fulfillment of this prophecy, we will spend a few minutes in silent prayer for "the electric-light company."

"And now," asked Miss Zimmermann, "Who was Orpheus?"
"He was a burglar," answered a boy in the back seat."
"A burglar," exclaimed Miss Zimmermann.
"Well, replied the boy, "you just read about Orpheus with his loot."

Sears: "That's a sky-scraper."
Koshlap: "Oh my, I'd like to see it work."

Bott: "I've added these figures ten times."
Miss Sebey: "And what did you get."
Bott: "Ten answers."

Slow Waitress (in Key Club meeting) "Here's your coffee George, it's special from Brazil.
George: (sarcastically) "Oh, is that where you've been?"

?: "Their engagement is still a secret."
??: "That's what everyone is saying."

Mrs. Hubley: "Paul, tell me something about John Milton."
Hild: "Well, he got married and he wrote "Paradise Lost." Then his wife died and he wrote "Paradise Regained."

Mr. Schultze: (standing) "Say Harry, why do you always close your eyes in a crowded street-car?"
Mr. Johnson: (sitting) "Because, I hate to see women standing up."

Mike: "Say Pete, you're losing weight, aren't you?"
Pete: "That's nothing, Mike, you should see my brother, he's so thin he could look through a keyhole with both eyes."

Mosquito: "Why are you making such a fuss?"
2nd Mosquito: "Whoppee! I passed the screen test."

"Are you going to take this lying down?" boomed the orator.
"Of course not" came a voice from the audience, the reporters are doing that in short-hand."

Mr. Henwood: "What did you find about the salivary glands?"
Freshman: "I couldn't find a thing, they're too secretive."

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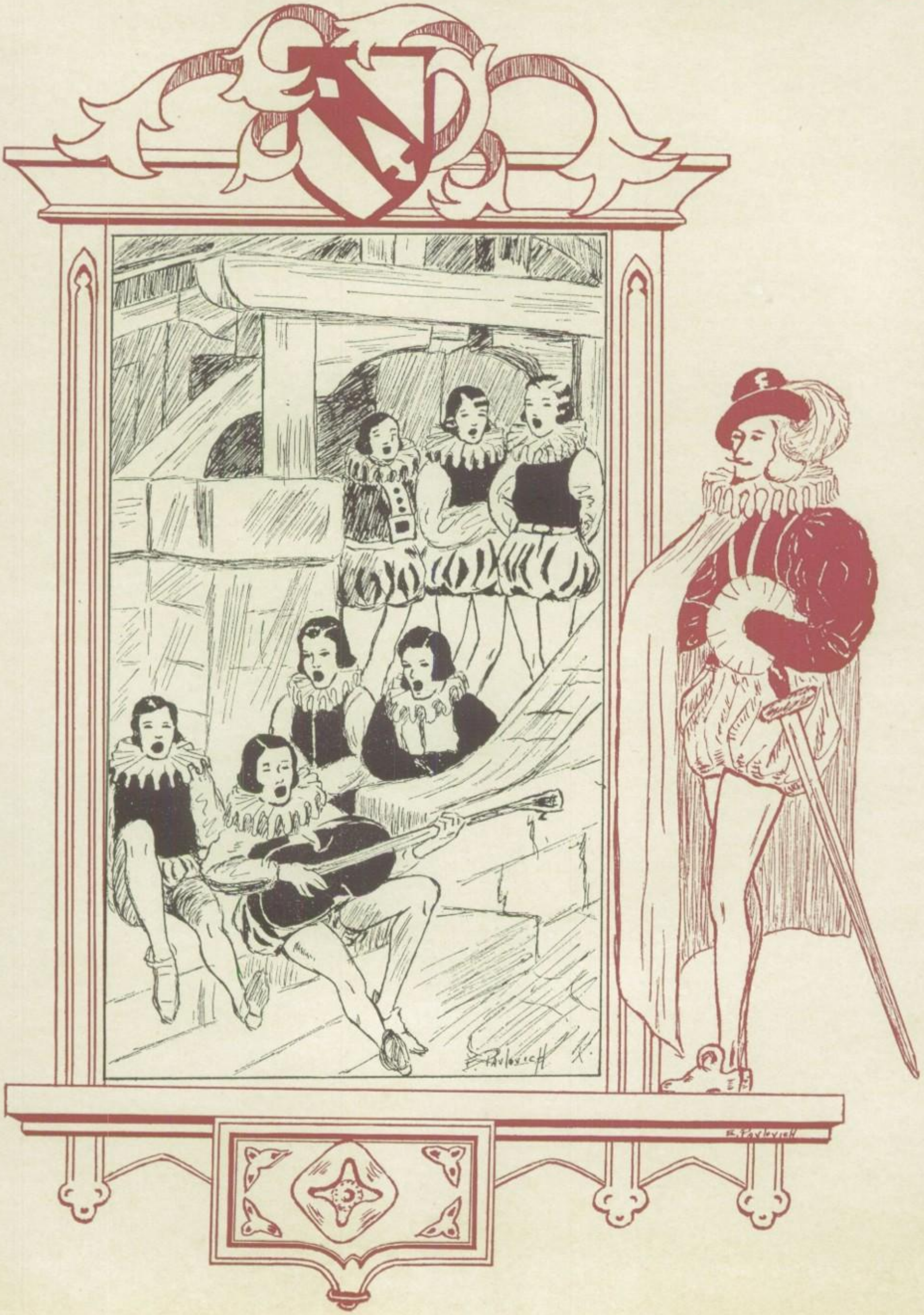

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